





*“Well, if the horn had to get stuck, it couldn’t
have happened at a better time.”*



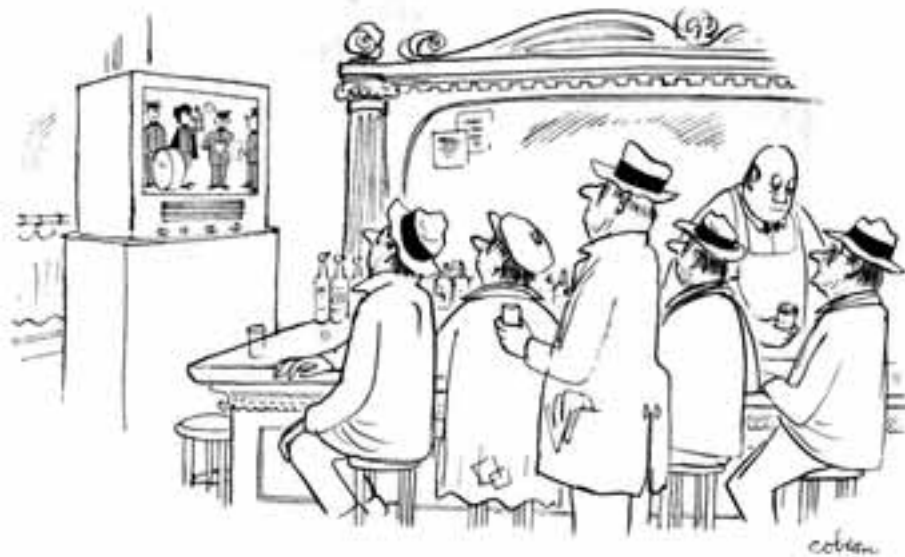


"Mildred, promise you won't go underground without me."



"I wish you could get rid of that worried look, Burris. We felt compelled to have the auditors in twice last month on your account."







*"Get me a club
sandwich on rye,
no mayonnaise, no
lettuce, and a glass
of milk."*



"Charlie!"

"Martha!"



“Malnutrition—probably due to a failure of electric power.”









"You know how it is. Sometimes a wife will let her enthusiasm warp her judgment—with all the love in the world, of course."



*“On the other hand, if you let the dividends accumulate, you
can retire at the age of twenty-three.”*





*"There I was, the snow up to my knees and still falling steadily,
and three more blocks to the Eighty-sixth Street subway station."*



"Now, gentlemen, any practical consideration of push-button warfare must begin with one basic operational technique."





“Rockefeller Center is all right if you’re a good turner.”







“How do you think this one would look, dear, with a rug of the same silver green and slipcovers of a mildly contrasting shade of lemon yellow, maybe bound in russet, and blockprinted linen curtains in off shades of the color of the binding?”



“Well, E. H. Sothern is still my Marc Antony!”







“One of my customers reports that her husband sat right down and wrote a sonnet to her.”







*“... and then, after it was all over, I learned
that the bonds were non-negotiable.”*



"I think I'm getting the sniffles."



“Well, there’s your ‘nearby military academy.’”

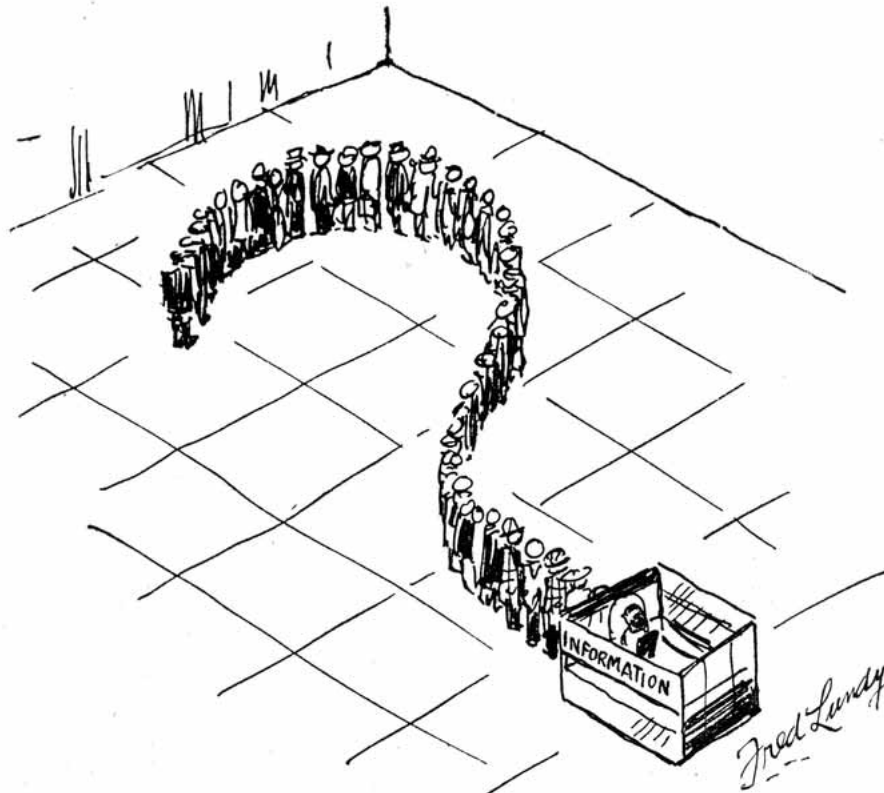




“My God! We’ve been to Guatemala!”



“Have you noticed this feature—an emergency starter?”



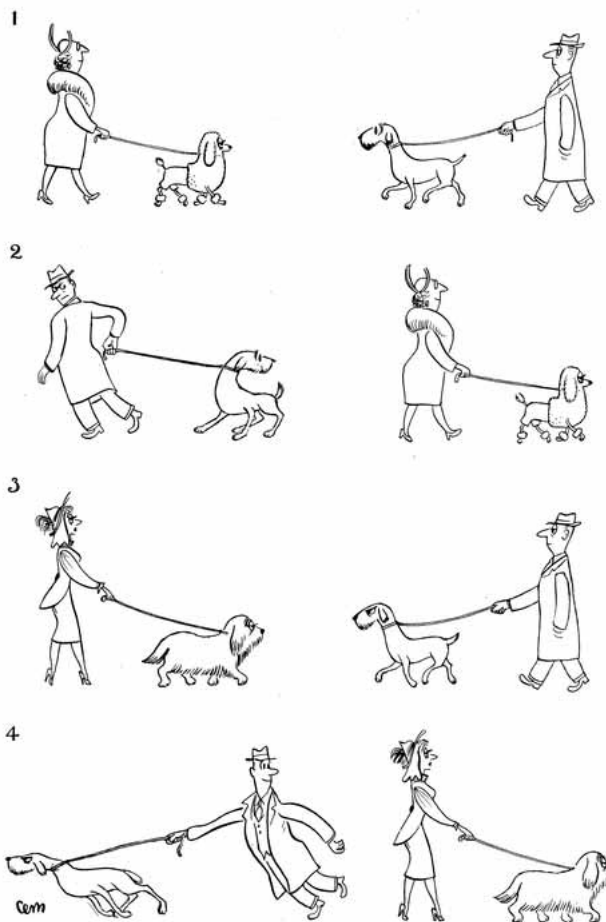


"I feel bound to point out, Mr. Harmon, that news of such an ungenerous settlement would be likely to get around, and might count against you if you should ever decide to marry again."





“What’s lacking in your paintings, Carter, is lacking in you. You haven’t suffered enough.”





"Ladies and gentlemen, due to circumstances beyond our control, the members of our discussion panel find themselves in complete agreement on the subject scheduled for this evening. We will now have an interlude of organ music."



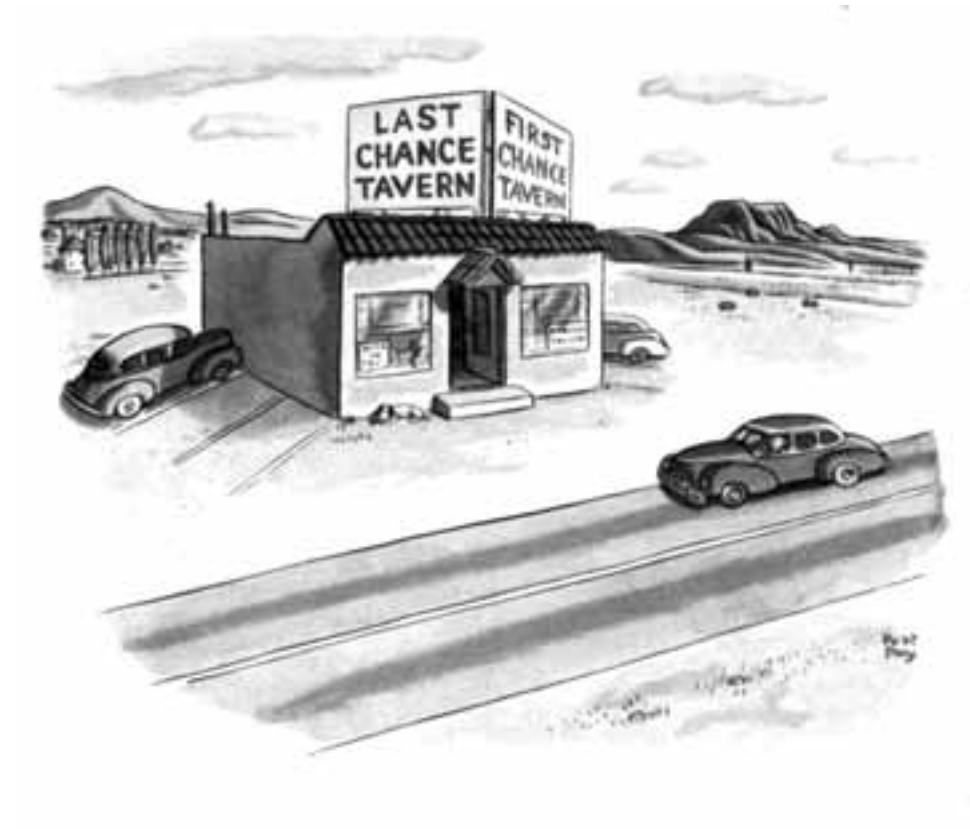


"I don't really like Bach, but I respect him."





“Gentlemen: Regarding your garter of the fourteenth . . .”







*“Glad you enjoyed it.
I only hope I didn’t tramp on too many toes.”*





“... between the ages of eighteen and thirty-five. Remember, young men, the United States Army has, to a large extent, become a huge scientific-research organization.”





"I don't know your wife, of course, but perhaps I can help you if you will give me some idea of the nature of your indiscretion."





“The accident itself didn’t amount to much. This fellow backed into me and dented my fender. I got out and asked him, ‘Didn’t you ever take driving lessons?’ and he said, ‘Listen, wise guy, one more crack like that and . . .’”







“Foot-scrapers?”







"Before I give you my answer, I want you to promise me you'll be brave."

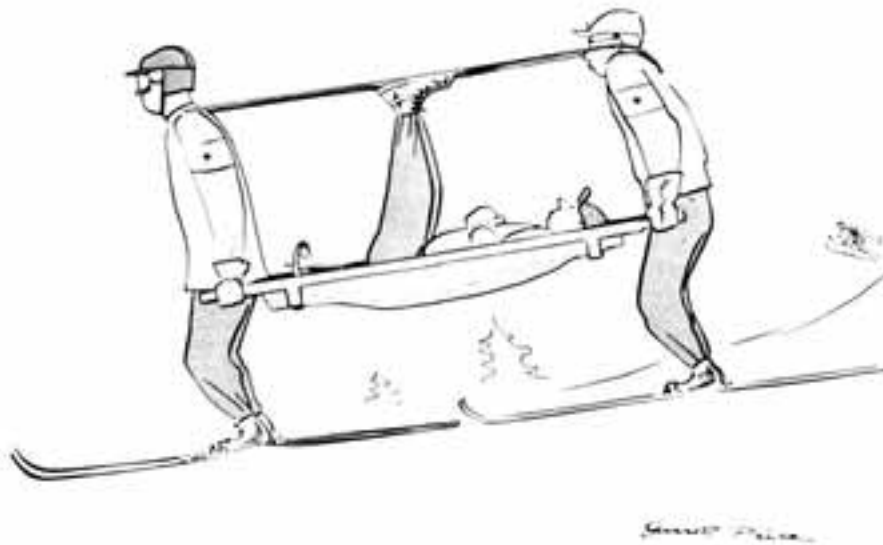




*"You're unhappy, see? You're an unwanted child.
You were born out of wedlock."*



“Hmmm—it looks like that Greek situation is coming to a boil.”







“No, no, Agnes! This is mine. You paid the bus fare.”



"It ought to be very good for the posture."





*"It may be none of my business, but there hasn't
been a train over that line in eight years."*





*“Frankly, I’ve reached the stage where I don’t care
whether stripes are vertical or not.”*





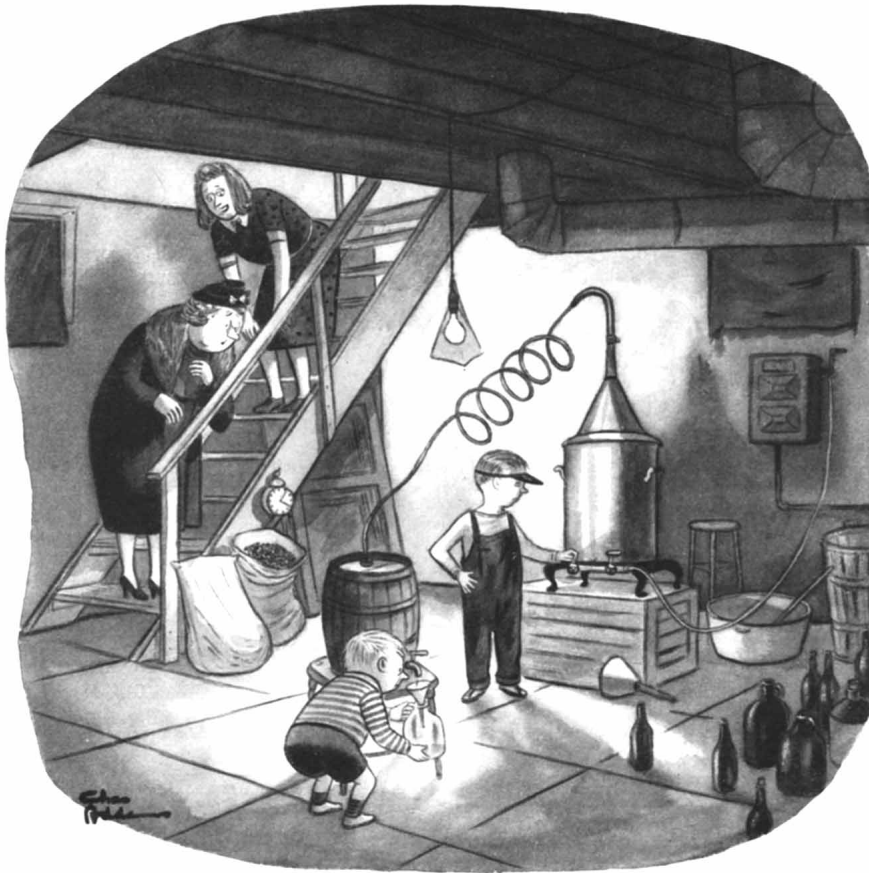
*"Did you ever stop to figure, lady,
maybe there ain't that shade?"*







"Now let's try that 'S' again."



*"We've never believed in allowances.
They have to earn every cent of their pocket money."*



"I didn't say anything. That was yesterday."





"Maybe we aren't going fast enough."

1



2



3



5



4



6



7

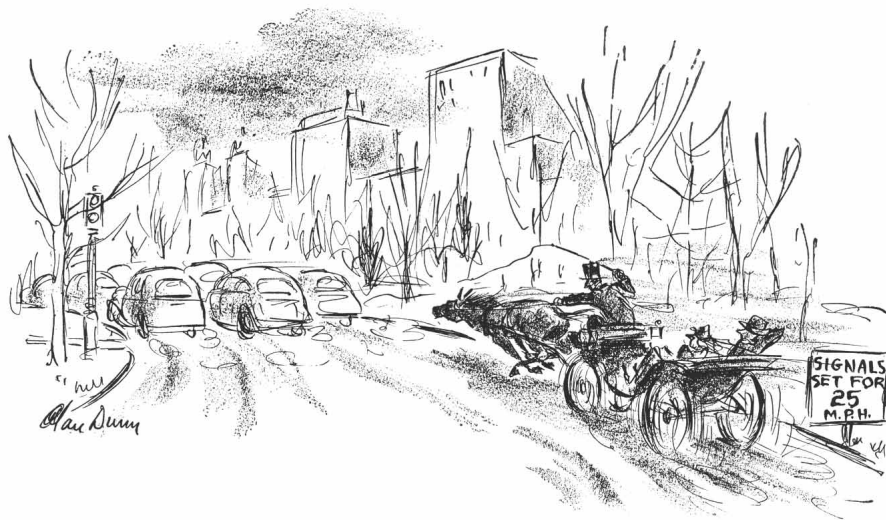


8





“Where were you brought up—in a stable?”







"Damn! That was a near thing!"





"Now, don't worry, dear. I'm hoping I won't see anything I like."





"It's the gentleman who's been sighing at me in Walgreen's every noon."



“And, what’s more, you’re not even sure it is your family tartan.”



"Here's your lunch, Mr. Harrison."



Charles Addams (2/14/1948)

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"It's awfully kind of you, but I'm trying to give up smoking."





“Instead of counting sheep, why not try imagining it’s time to get up?”



(1 OF 7)



"Does it matter which end we do them from?"

(2 OF 7)



*“Excuse me. Do you happen to know what
a porcupine symbolizes?”*

(3 OF 7)



*“It’s an allegory. You have to be
feeling unreal to enjoy it.”*

(4 OF 7)



“Of course, you’d have to have a castle or something.”

(5 OF 7)



“... and just a block away there was the most wonderful little restaurant, where they had lobsters and artichokes for only nine francs, and we went there every single day.”

(6 OF 7)



“Aurora, seated on a cloud with a cupid who holds a torch, looks down at Cephalus, who . . .”

(7 OF 7)



*“Can’t you remember anything
but the blood that ran out of the horse?”*











“The guerilla activities near Nestorion have been suppressed with thirty million dollars in Greek aid, including tractors, other farm machinery, and a large shipment of road-building equipment. The Communist-inspired agitation in central Italy is being countered vigorously by the distribution of machine tools and twenty thousand long tons of cereals, mostly wheat. In Germany, we are bringing up foodstuffs . . .”





*"And now a word to our friends in the underworld:
If we, tonight, have been able to convince you that crime does
not pay, and you are persuaded to square yourselves with society,
please mention this program when you turn yourselves in."*





"No, you've got the right number. It's just that I'm not sitting any more."





*"I wouldn't want to go to Trinidad unless you're sure
there'd be somebody else there."*



"Sneaking off to Schrafft's again, eh?"



“It’s completely automatic—washes, rinses, drains itself, and shuts itself off, and this little attachment here writes out the installment check for eight dollars on the first of every month.”



“Why don’t you try picking on someone smaller than you?”

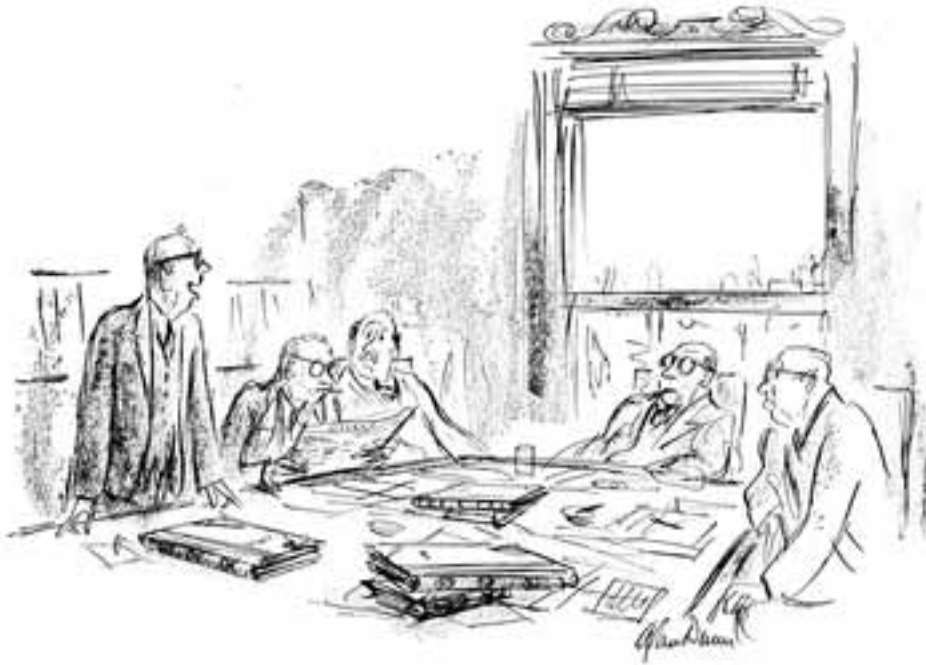




“And then one day they discovered uranium on his property.”







“May I suggest, Senator, that perhaps we should just offer the whole five and a half billion to Mr. Stalin to buy off Communism itself?”

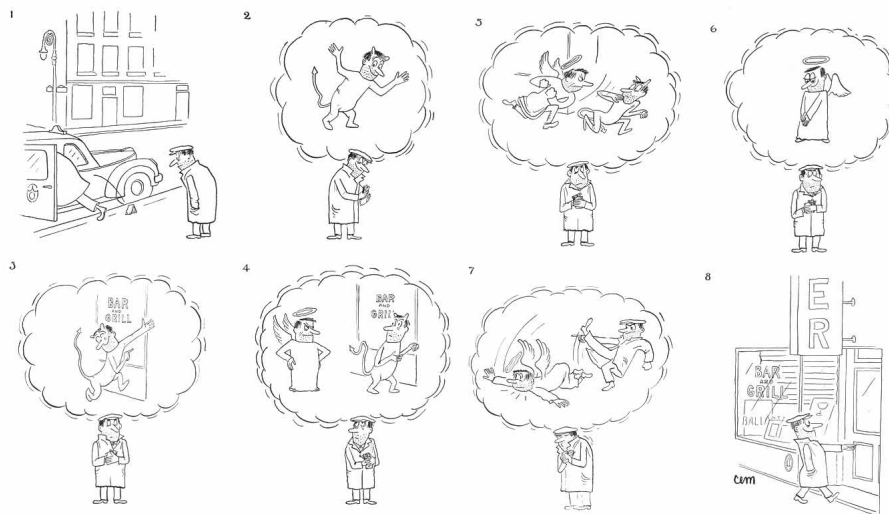




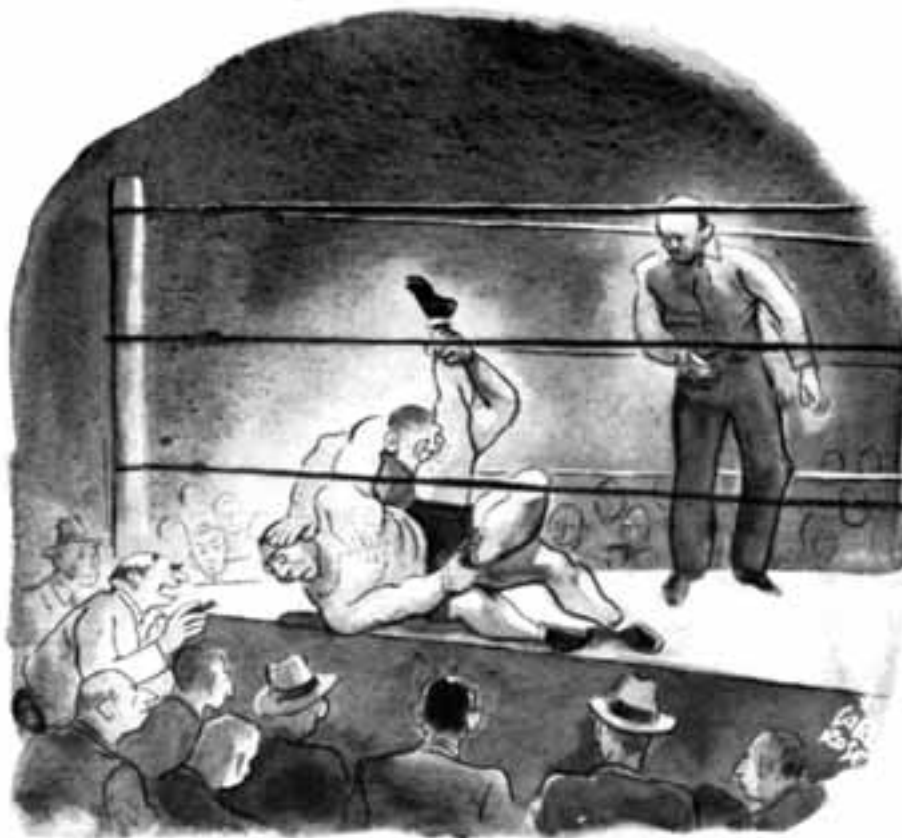
"Buzz the door in the name of the law."



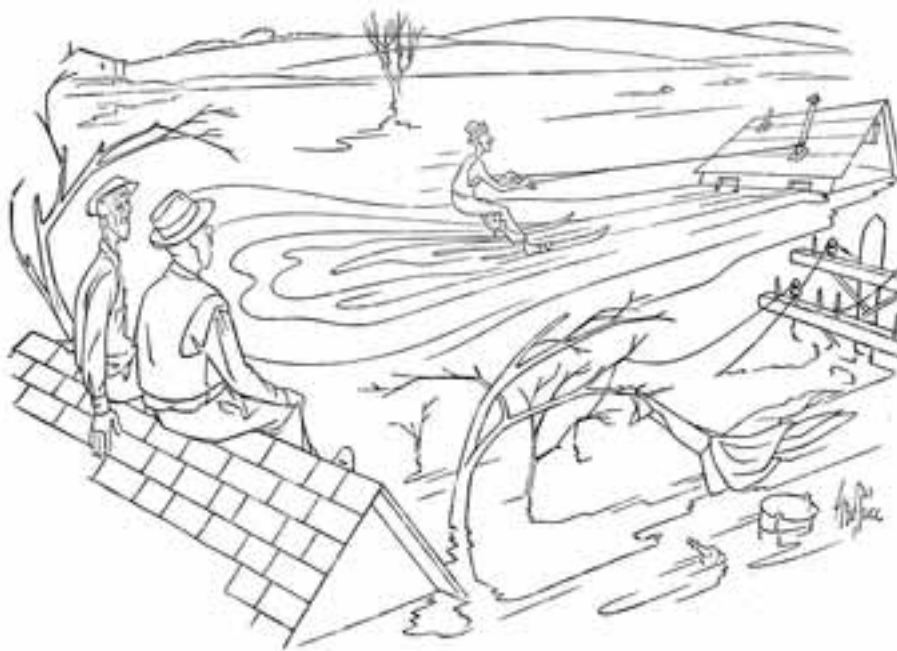
“Pardon me, are you using this knee?”







“Bite him back.”



"I must admit I envy his philosophy."



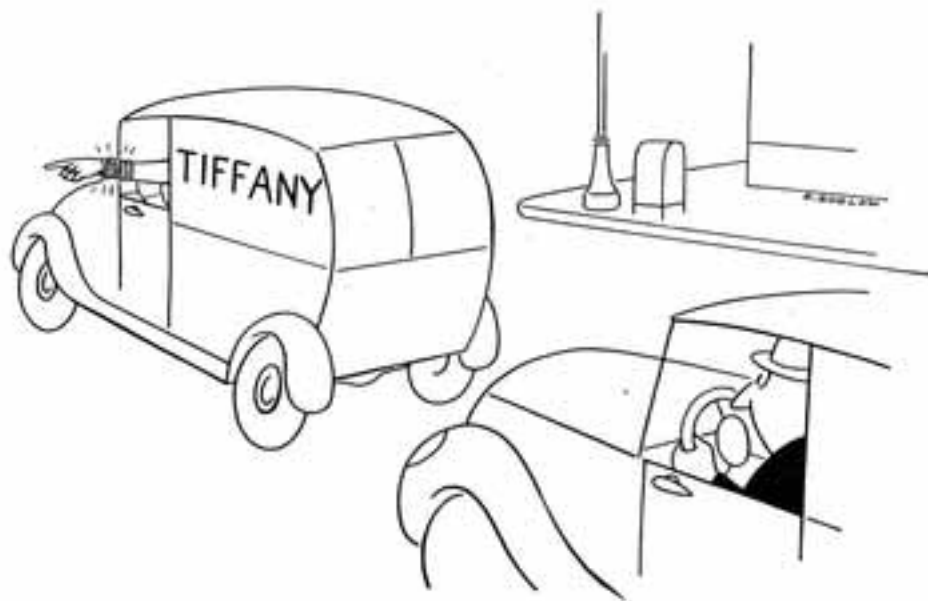


"Then she left him and went to live with a Portuguese fisherman."





"This is the Metro Novelty Company again. Has Mr. Wallace made up his mind yet?"





"You'll love it. She's a Buffalo girl, too."





"It was a gift, needless to say."





"Is that Mother, dear?"





"And the best thing about it—it can readily be converted to coal."

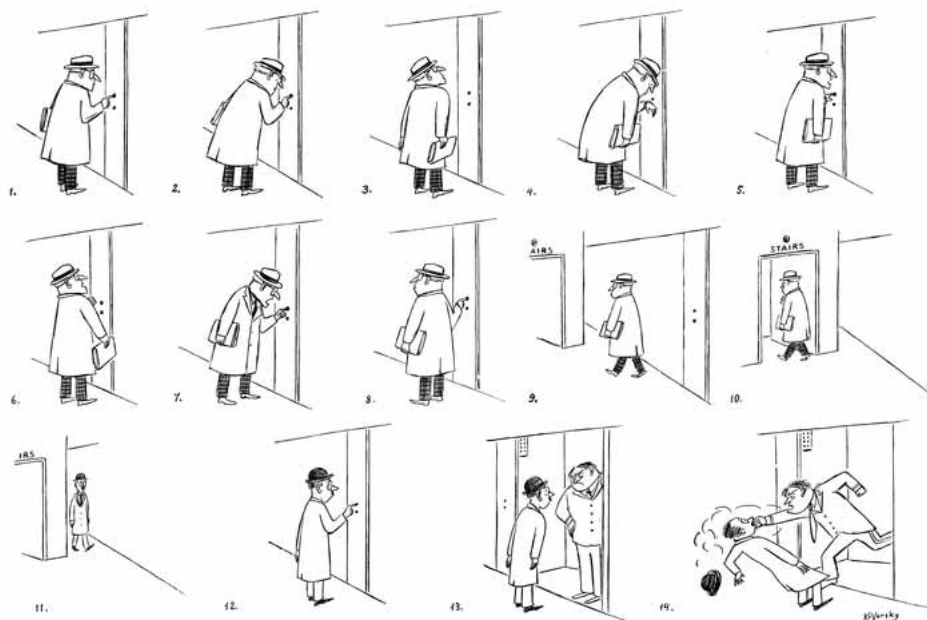


"She says your laundry isn't ready yet, but if you are going downstream, she can forward it to you."



*"Is there any way of telling when these hillbilly
records are worn out?"*







*"I think it's only fair to tell you, Miss Parsons,
that I am a happily married man."*



*“Now, if my husband objects, may I refer him
to your complaint department?”*



*“How much does a strike
count? We’ve never had it come up before.”*









*"We had a rather thorough
reorganization just after the first of the year."*





“Why, it’s the Hobsons! They must have been having a party.”



"I hate to be a wet blanket, Harris, but I think I ought to remind you that we came down here figuring it would be a good place to get in a little baseball practice."



“Er—could I get a mandolin pick?”



“He’s put us on the spot, I’m afraid. He refuses our offer to settle for fifty thousand dollars—says he’ll marry you first.”



*“Before we accept, it’s only fair to warn you
that they’ve just bought the entire recording of ‘Il Trovatore.’”*







*"She's clever with her basic
verticals, but her supplementary values are terrible."*





"Truman it does something for. You it doesn't."









“Don’t you ever have any end-of-the-season sales?”



"I'm taking this one."



"I'll take it!"





“But if you go back a third time, they glare.”





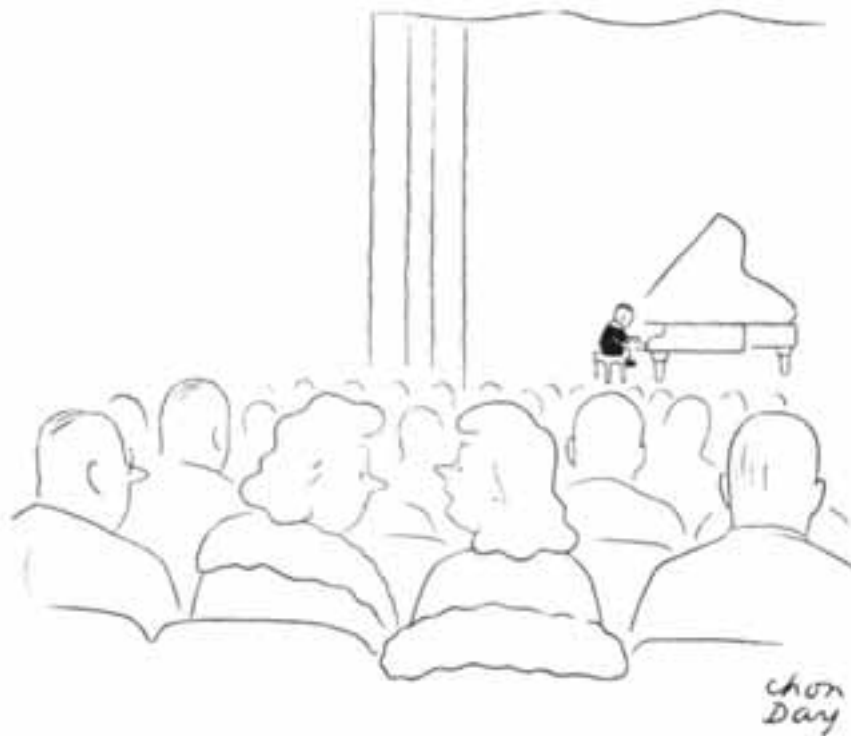
"I've seen this brewing for some time."





“Hey, Sam—Gypsy Rose Lee!”





“They say that if his reviews aren’t favorable, he gets a good spanking.”

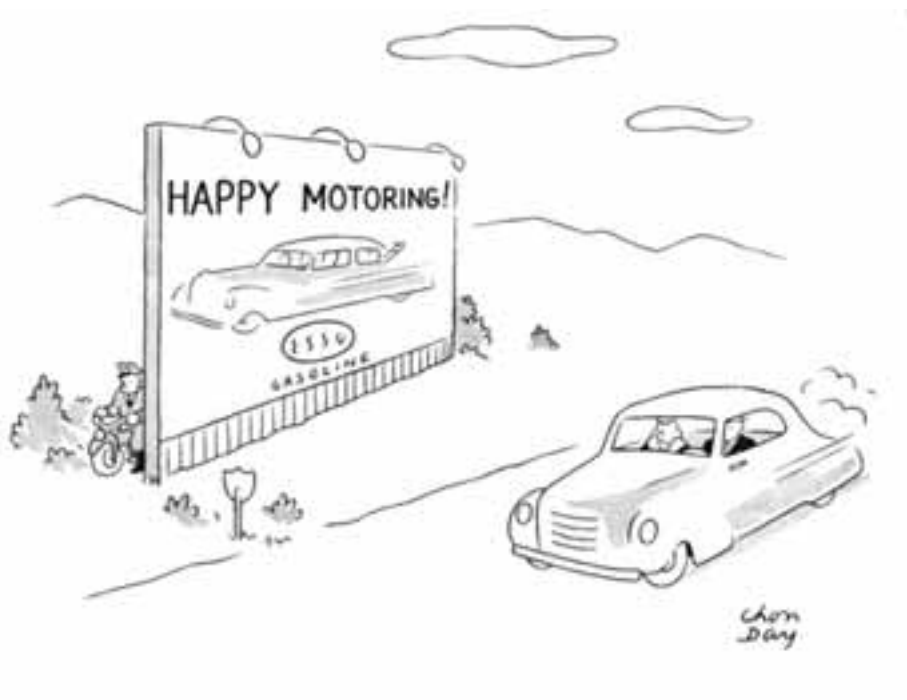




“Well, I’m afraid it isn’t a very pretty story.”







1.)



2.)



3.)



4.)





“Madam, have your doctor write out this prescription again, and this time ask him to print it.”



"To tell you the truth, sir, I'm in a jam with a couple of women."



*“What about the getaway? Do we use
a high-powered car or melt into the passing throng?”*





“All of a sudden you stop saying ‘we.’”





“You mean I can buy some bonds from you sitting right here on this sofa?”



Robert J. Day (3/27/1948)

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"This is Uncle Zander. Grandfather always called him the black sheep."



“His talent isn’t taking exactly the direction we’d hoped.”





"It certainly looks harmless."







"Next of kin?"

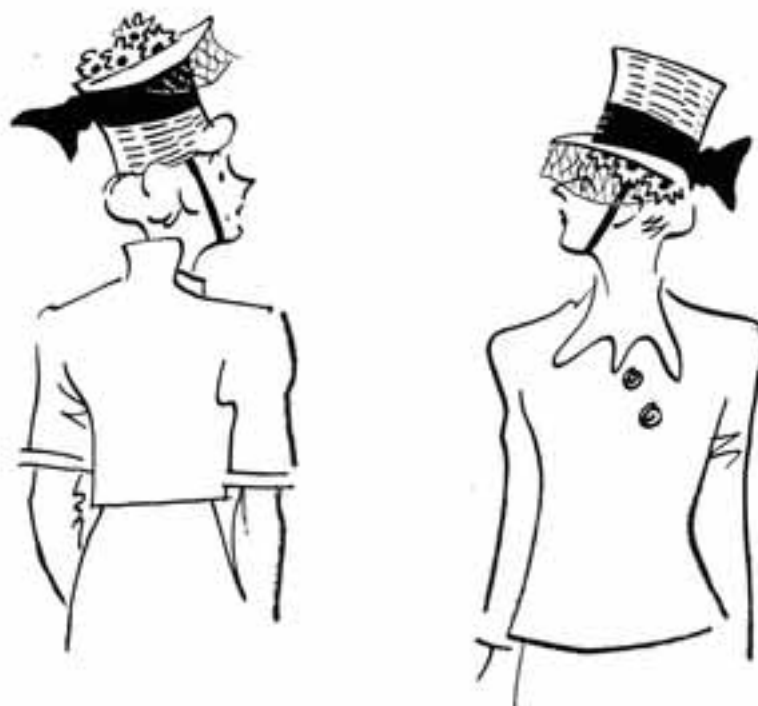


“It says so right here, page forty-three, under ‘Germination Procedure.’”

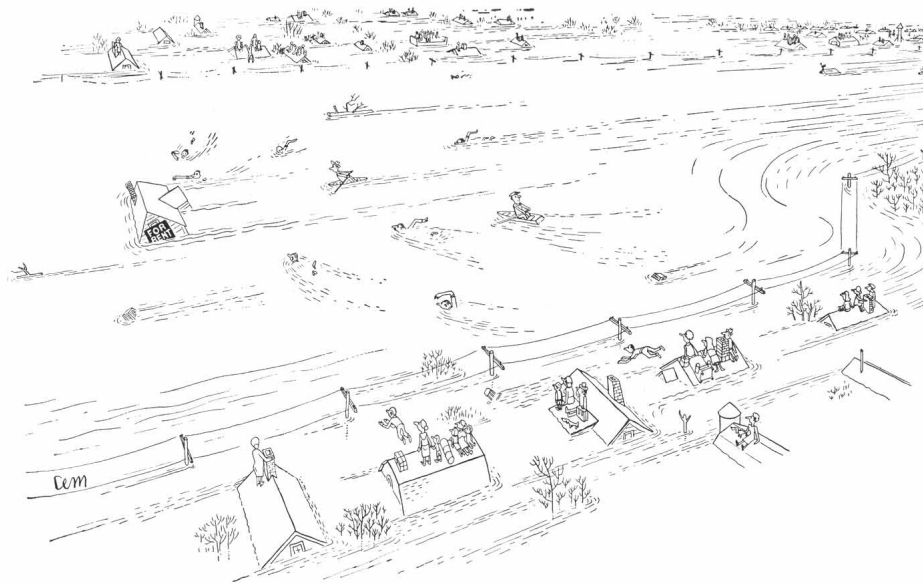




“Now, this should provide a conclusive test of his intelligence.”



Garrett Price

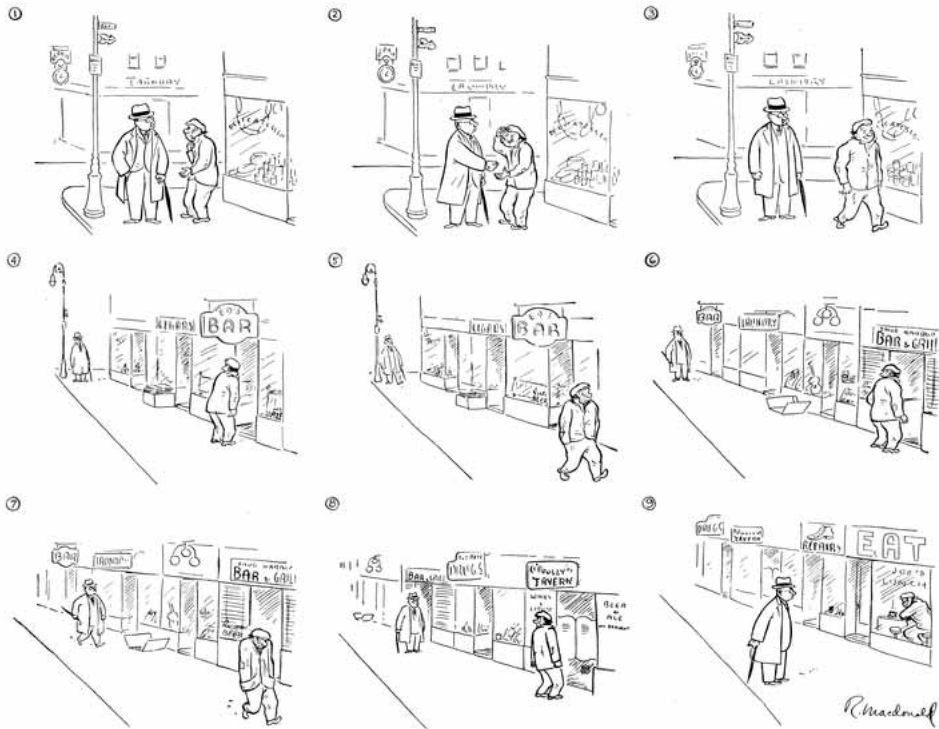




*“Well, if your husband isn’t going to be
at Hot Springs, either, we can get in all sorts of mischief.”*



*"We brought along a few reels of ours
we thought we could run through after we've seen yours."*





"Now watch out for the fireworks."



"Pardon me, is this to sit on?"









"I've stumbled on a marvellous way to disguise the taste of Scotch!"



"You the lady phoned for a locksmith?"





*"By Jove, Henry! For a Sunday painter,
you certainly do yourself proud."*



"I can't remember the name, but it's an early-summer flower that thrives on neglect."

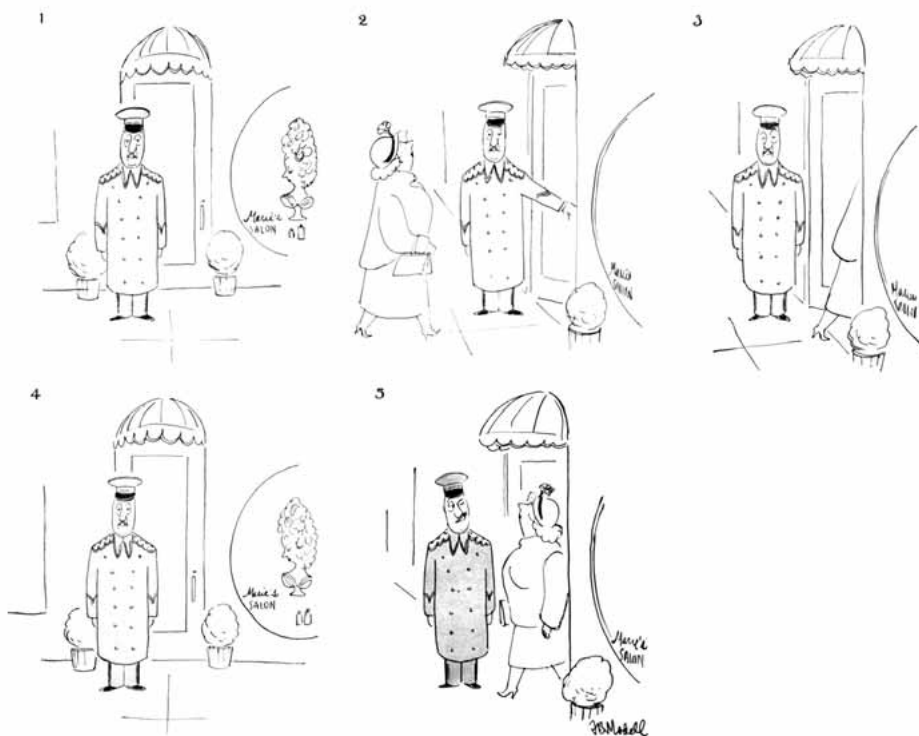


SEAWAYS
AIRLINES
UNFAIR





*“Young man, from now on, I want you to get in there
and integrate with the group.”*





"Sir, I have come to ask your daughter's hand in marriage."



Robert J. Day (4/10/1948)

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*"I don't like to complain, dear, but these peaches
seem a little underthawed."*



"Would you be afraid of a really wild check?"





"I wonder if I might borrow a cube of sugar?"





"Isn't it wonderful that the price of chips hasn't gone up at all?"





“Don’t overdo that ‘yum yum’ stuff. She gets suspicious.”

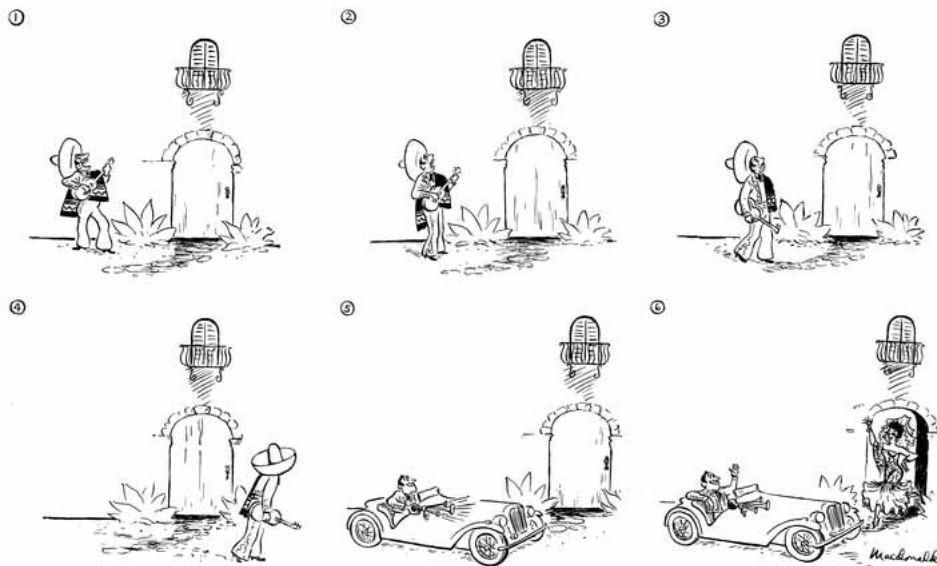




*“But we couldn’t have a modern house!
Oh, no! Modern was too extreme for us!”*

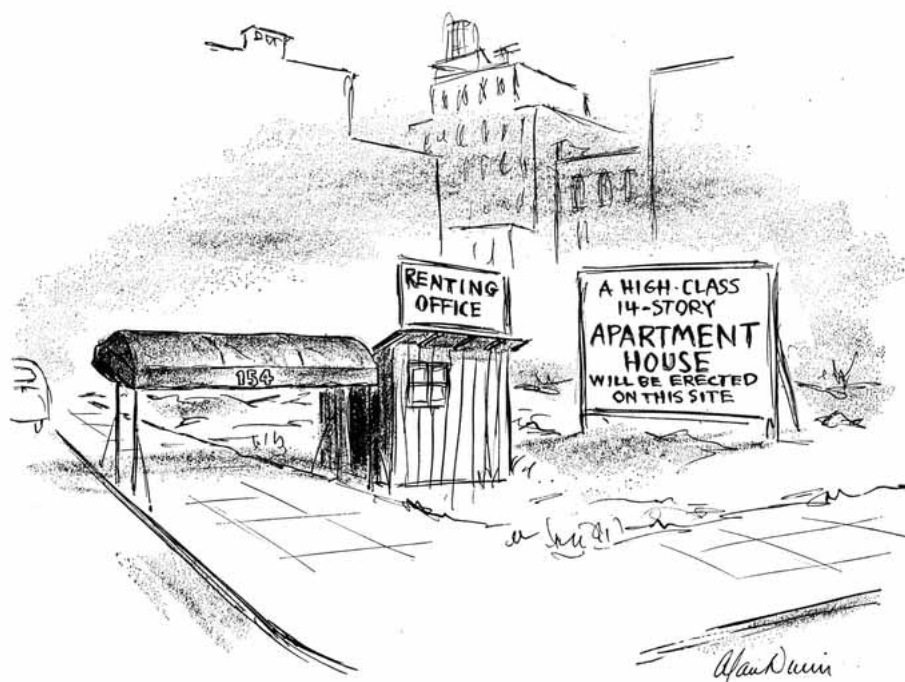


"Spare a quarter for vitamin pills, boss? I'm suffering from headaches, lack of energy, and nutritional deficiencies."

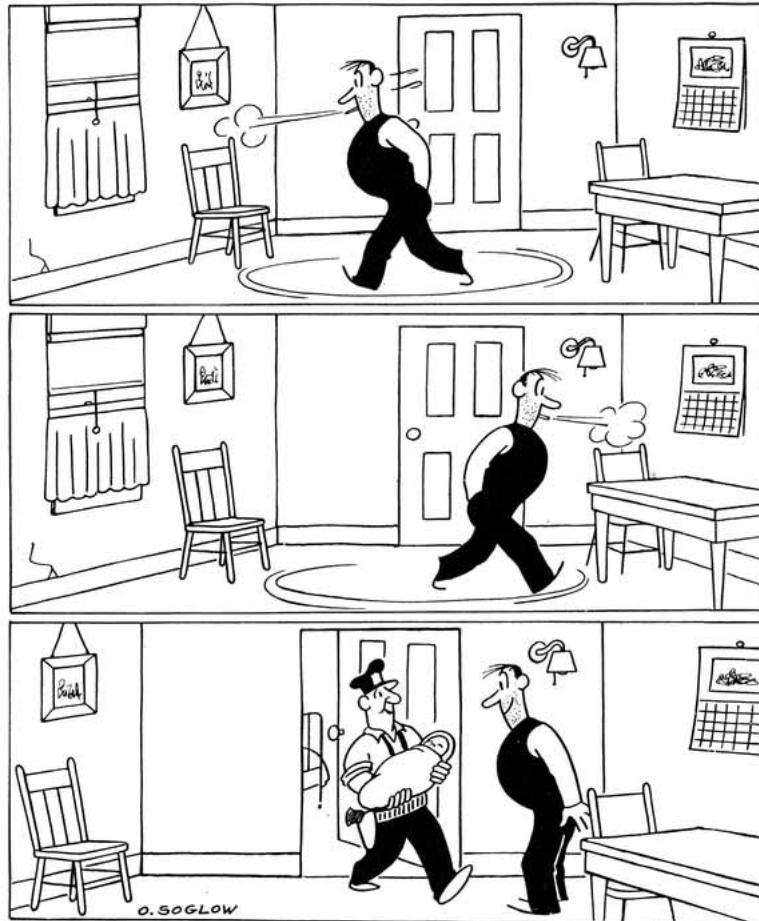




"Now, as I've said before, a neurosis often has its basis in conflicts within the family group."









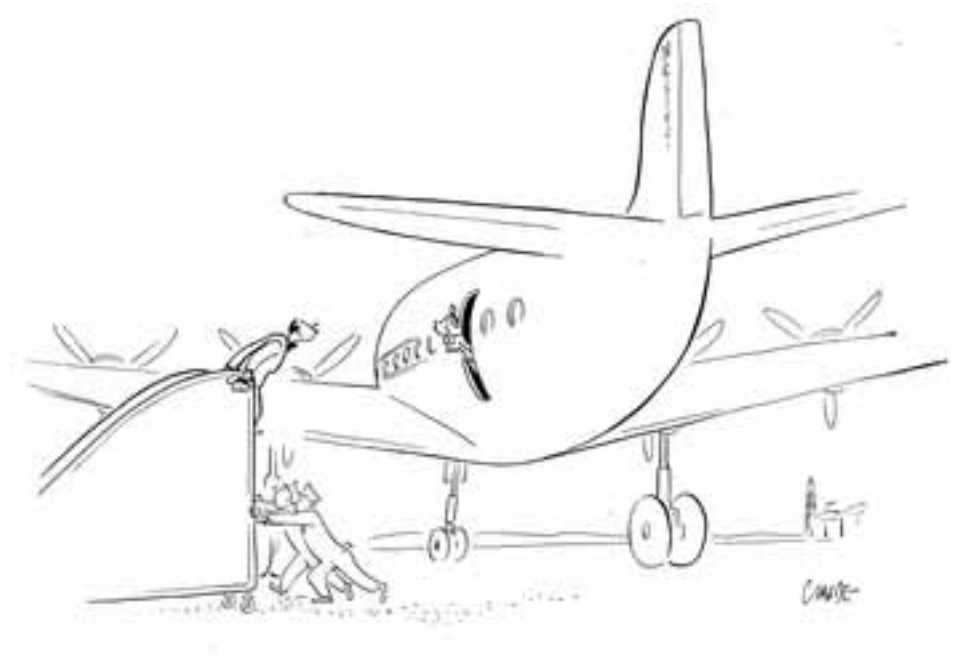
“We’ve got to think of something. They’ll never look at his pictures as long as he’s hanging around.”



*"I just want to say that I'm perfectly willing to serve as treasurer,
provided every penny doesn't have to come out exactly even."*



"It certainly is beautiful. Sometimes I regret it isn't the sort of thing I do."



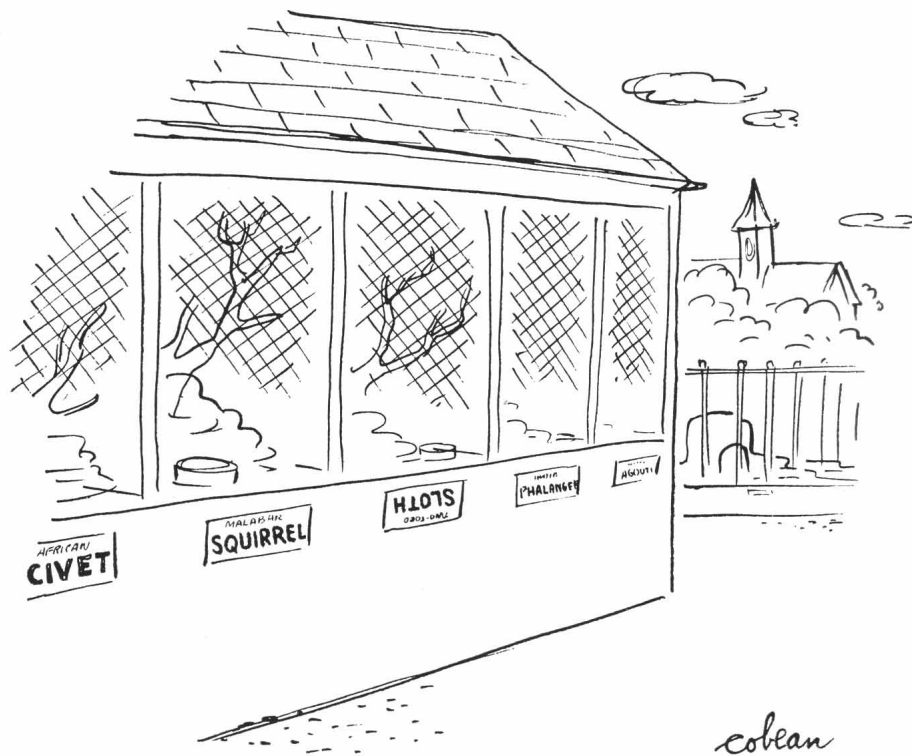




“You’re out—I think.”



*"I have to look it up. My husband has given me a blacklist
of all products advertised with singing commercials."*





"It could really be fixed up beautifully. All you need is a little imagination and plenty of money."



*"We've got to find another way to meet,
Mildred. My wife's getting suspicious."*



"Tell me frankly, General, do you think I ought to begin saving tin foil?"





"My big regret is that I didn't start earlier. I'da been out by now."





"Sometimes I think Schrafft's doesn't care about calories."



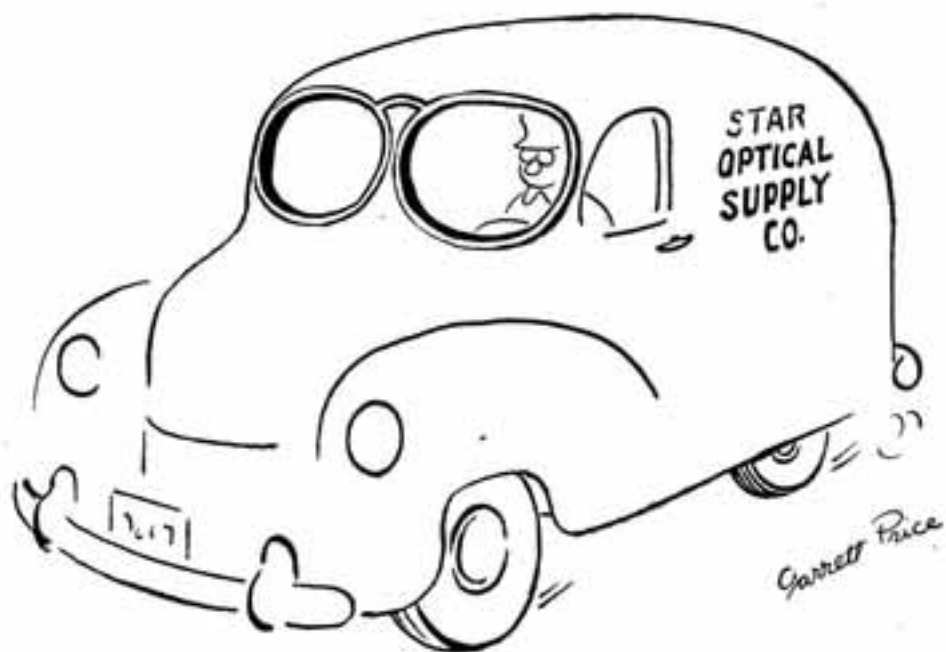




“... if there be anyone present who can show just cause why these parties should not be legally joined together, let him now speak or hereafter hold his peace.”



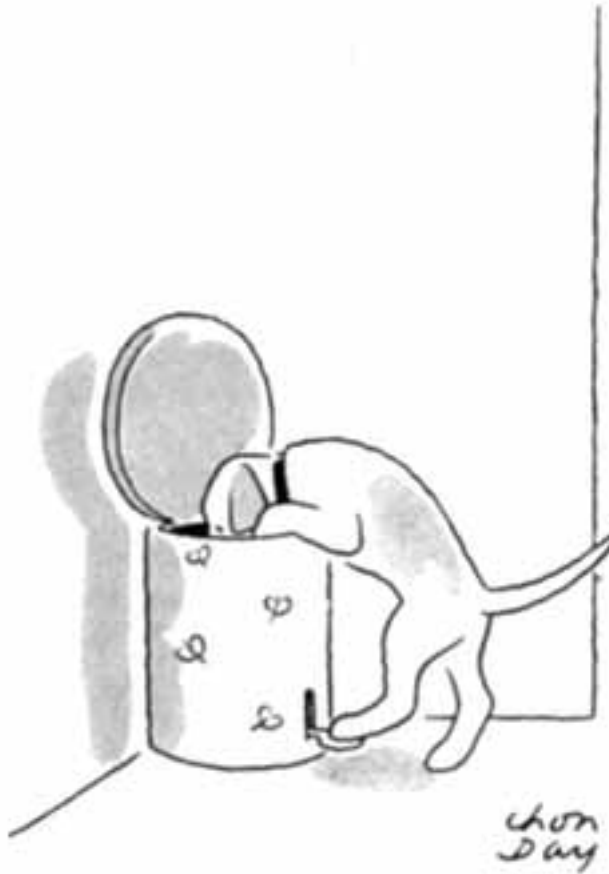
“Now for a final check of your equipment, XS3. Micro-camera. Three rolls of film. Passports and visas all in order. Revolver. Invisible ink. Poison capsule. Six bottles of Nuit d’Amour.”







"Is there a Mrs. Kinsey?"





“By the mark, two.”



"Here I am, Steve—in the powder room."





"I want to make a killing."



“Well, clear skies are prevailing in the lower Mississippi Valley, but there’s a low-pressure area over the Rocky Mountain states and a cold-air mass is reported moving down from Canada. On the other hand, cumulus clouds over western Alberta may indicate . . .”



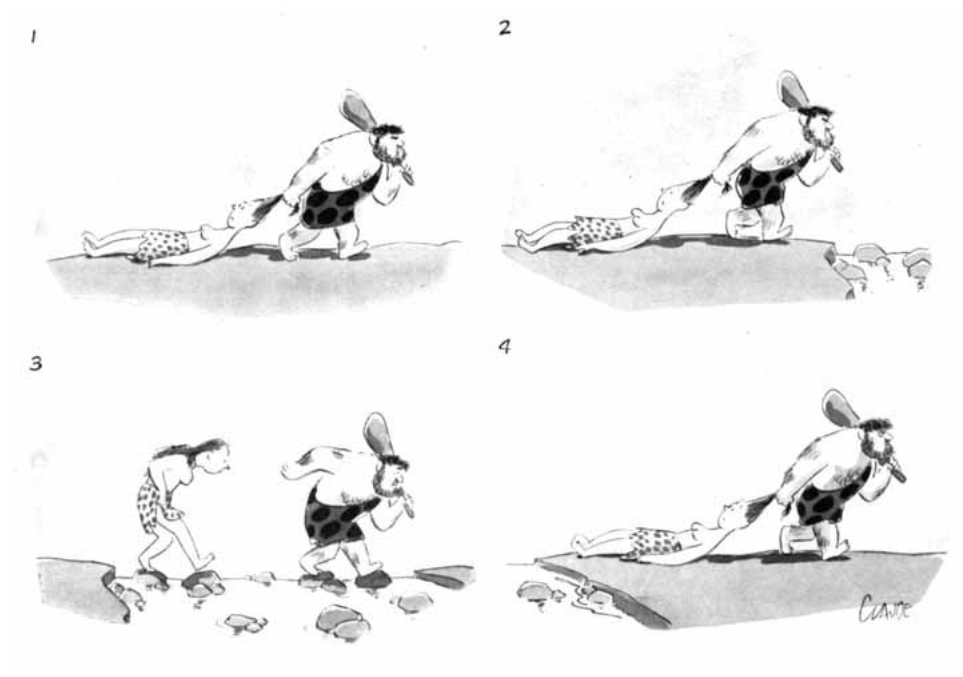
“Is it possible for a man to develop an immunity to a certain scent?”

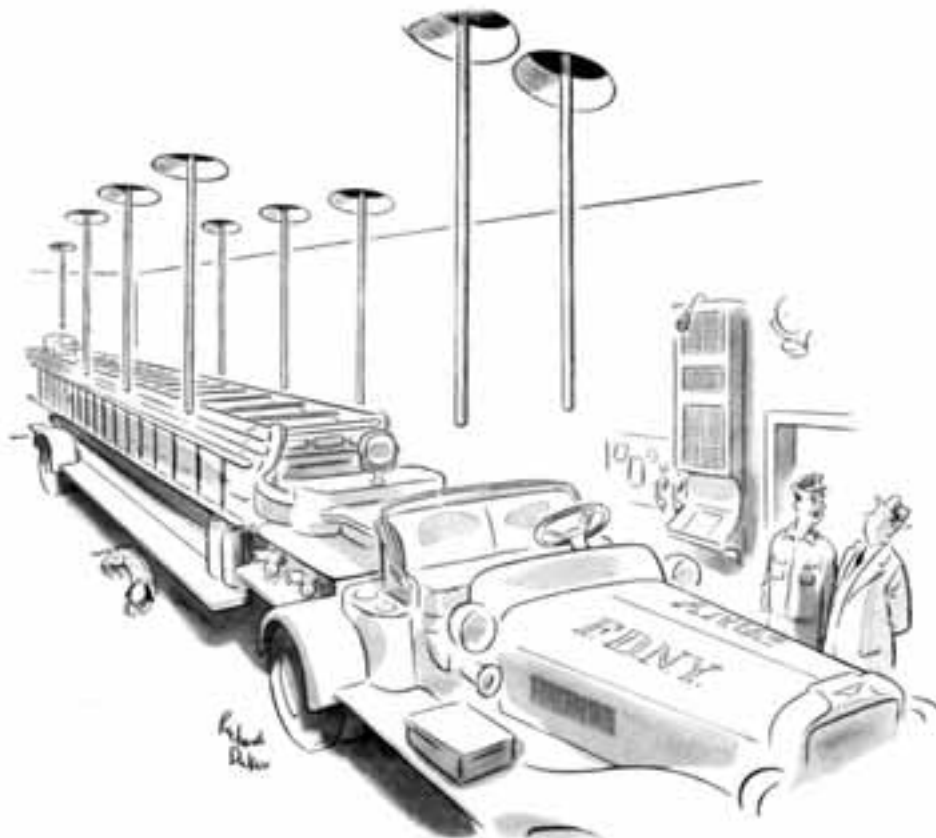






"I shan't expect any help on the policy level for the time being, Robertson. What I want principally is to have someone take over most of the leg work."





"It's cut down our getaway time by half."



"I think we're getting somewhere, Mr. Great Cloud Shadow. Your neurosis apparently stems from a submerged resentment against your ancestors for disposing of Manhattan Island for only twenty-four dollars."



“You’ve heard me speak of my cousin Joan, the one who lives in Wilmington, Delaware, and who received the cheese from that family she met while she was a Wac captain in Holland—well, those are her feet.”



"Oh, I've met loads of celebrities, but you're the first one I've ever heard of before."



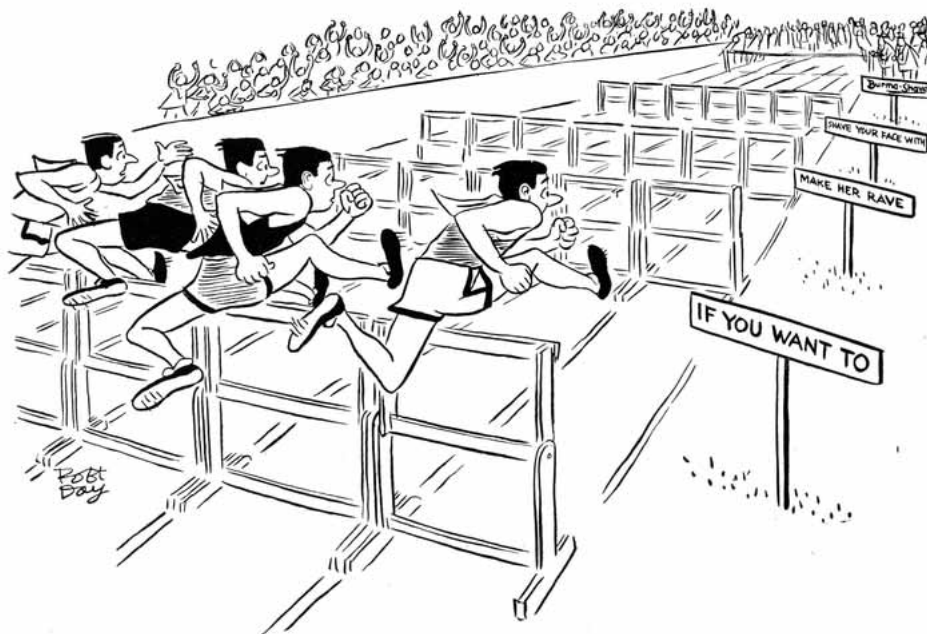


"We're making progress, Mrs. Findlay. I felt a rib that time."





"We find the defendant very, very guilty."





“For example, how much do you know about oceanography?”



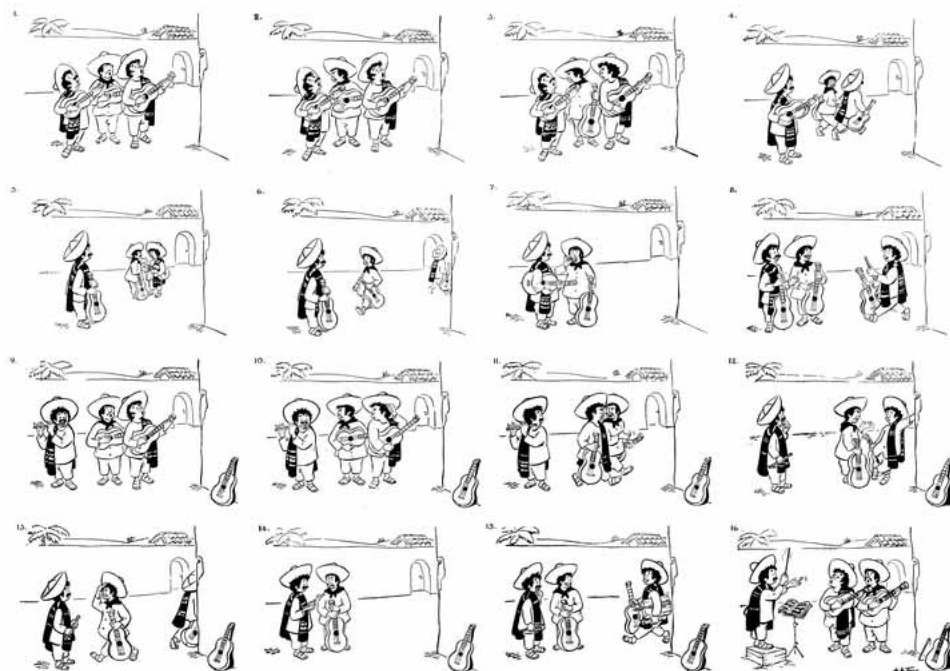


"Then I says to him, 'To hell wit' you, Tom Brady!'"





"How many does it—er—sleep?"





“Remember your two gypsies of yesteryear, Miss French?”



"This flashing should have a thorough going over."



"I beg your pardon, but aren't you Miss Sybil Taply—I mean weren't you Miss Sybil Taply?"

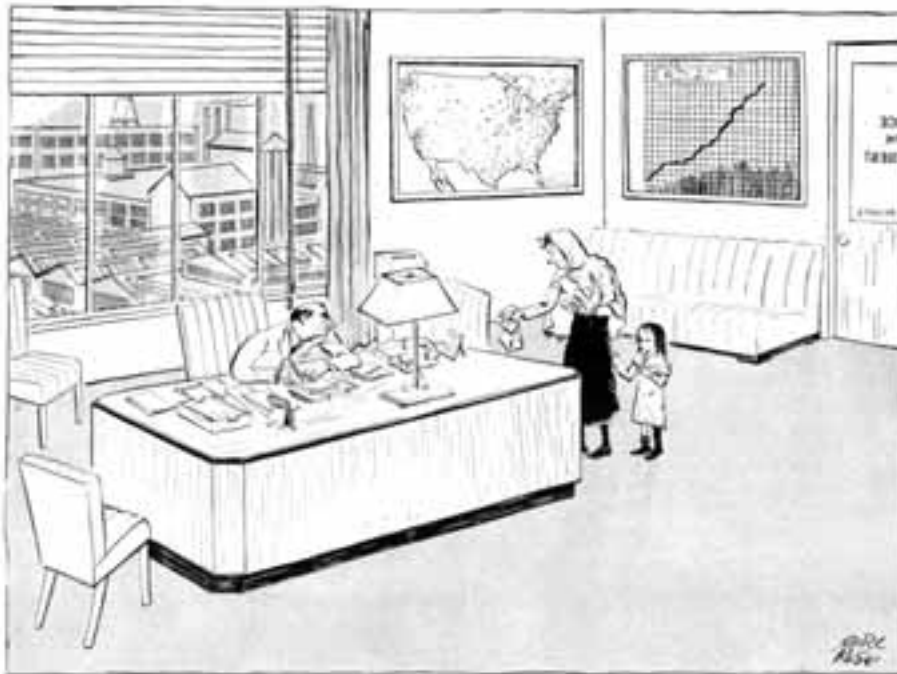




“We’re all going to start working toward that wonderful day when you can come to me and say, honestly and from the bottom of your hearts, ‘Thank you, Miss Wilson.’”



"It's the real thing this time—sex."



"I've brought your lunch, Lester, and, Lester, I've been a patient, uncomplaining wife, but when, in God's name, are you ever going to stop plowing the profits back into the business?"







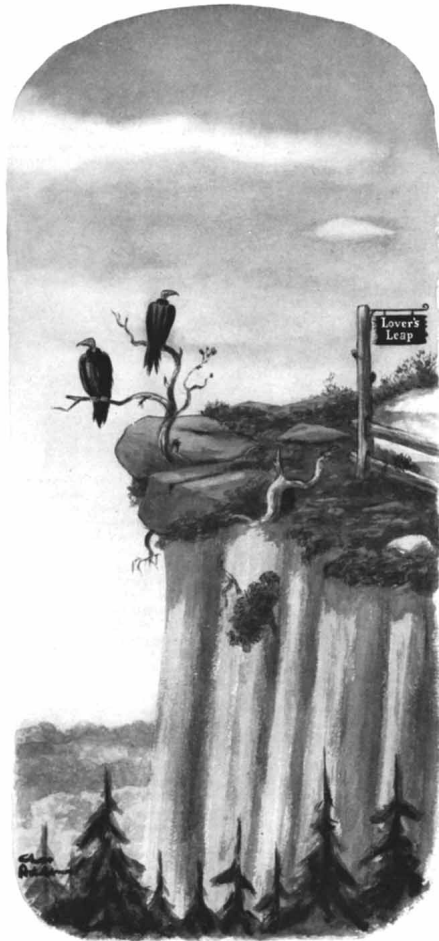
"But I thought we had already earmarked my cost-of-living bonus."





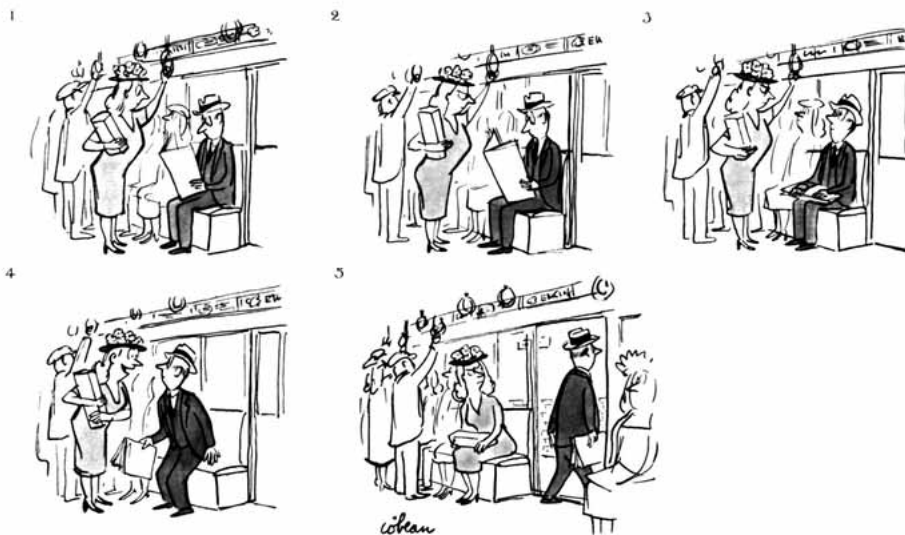
“Well, there’s one thing we don’t have to worry about.”

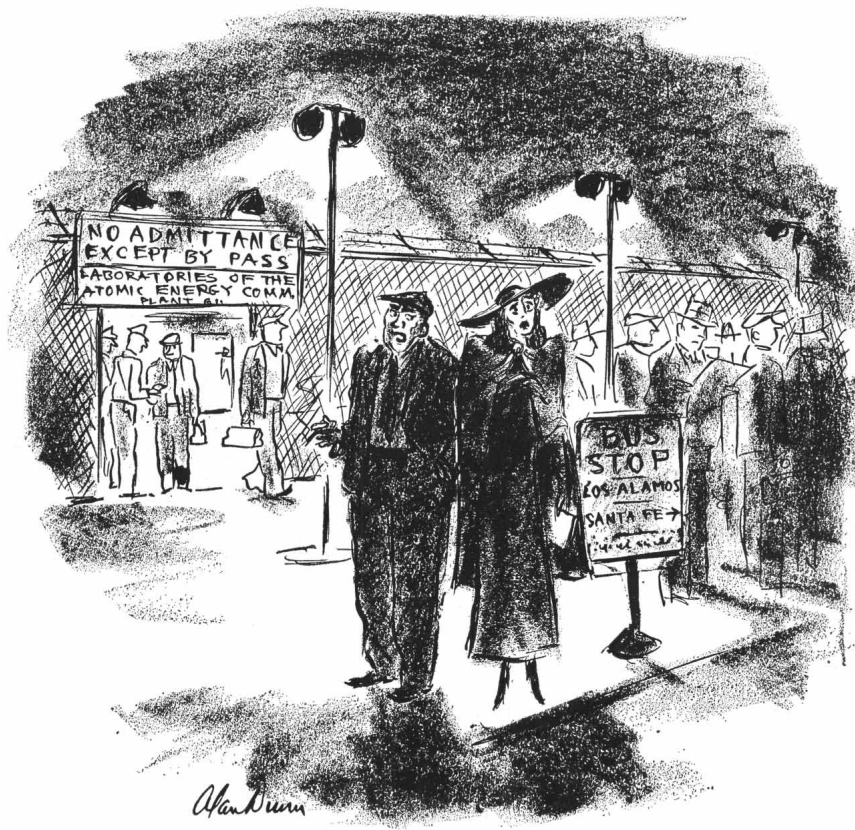






*“Wouldn’t it solve everything
if Mr. Truman just ran for Vice-President again?”*





"Operative K19 reporting. Ready? $-\frac{1}{2}\sqrt{93N_p^{239}}$ $\frac{1}{2}\sqrt{94Pu^{239}} + -1^{\circ} + \text{gamma rays. Over.}$ "





“Er—suppose you were buying a ticket on this race . . .”



“Well! Finally!”



"You are stupid, narrow, and egotistical. You regard yourself as a conversationalist and a raconteur, but you are in reality a windbag and a bore. You should learn to listen. Your inability to make friends is caused by the same trait that hinders your getting ahead; namely, your excessive degree of self-confidence, a certain measure of which is essential to any success but which in your case is exaggerated into an obnoxious complacency."

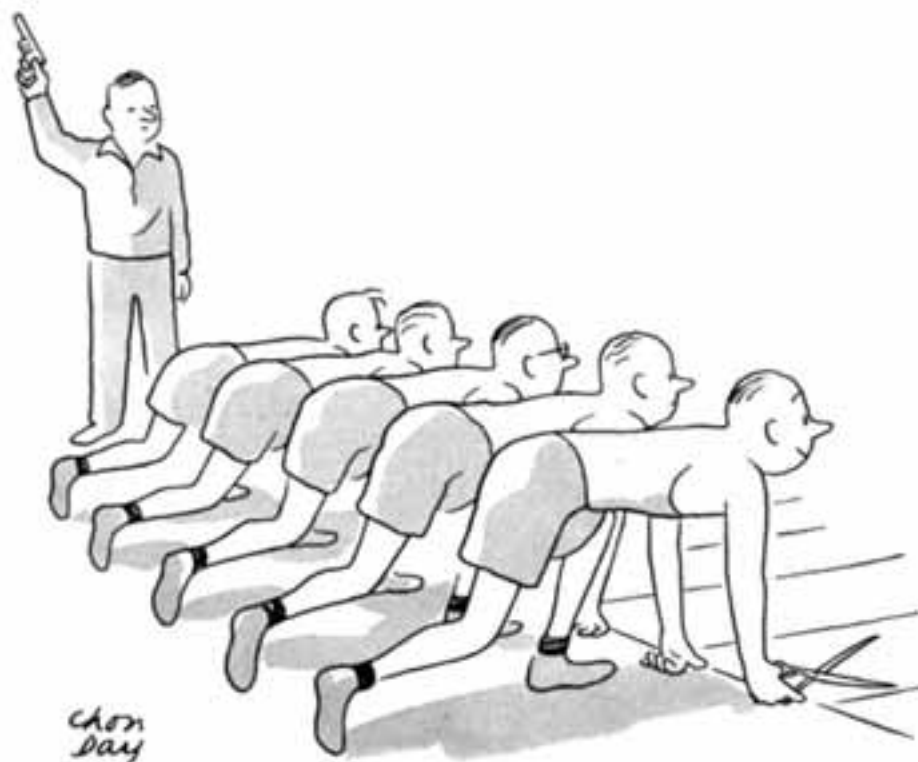




“The first thing you must realize is that your inferiority complex is just as good as the next person’s.”



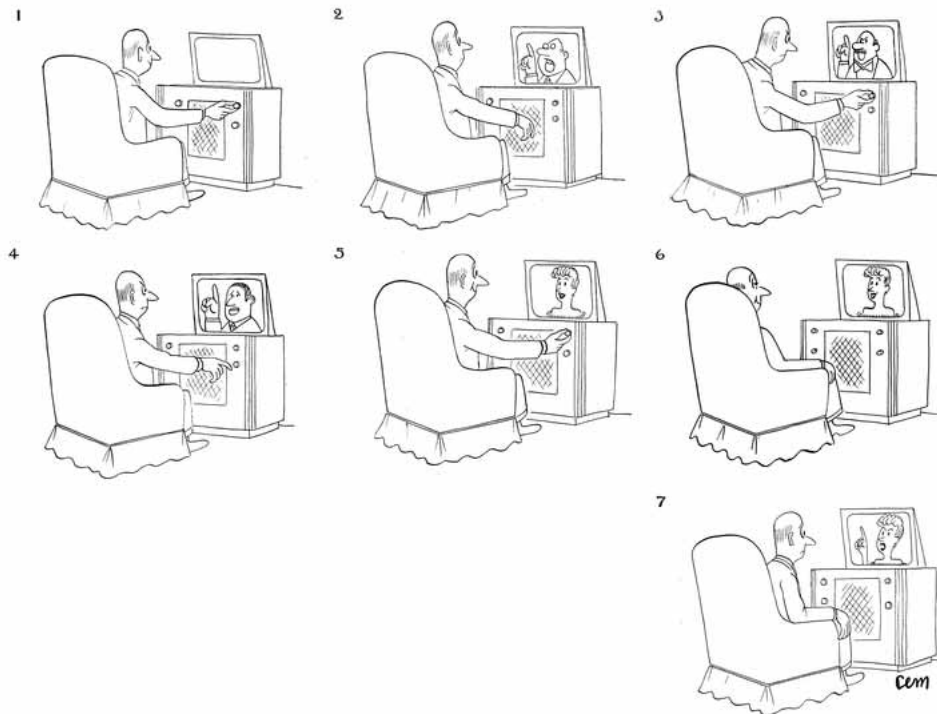
"It might work in some places, but it wouldn't work in Yonkers."





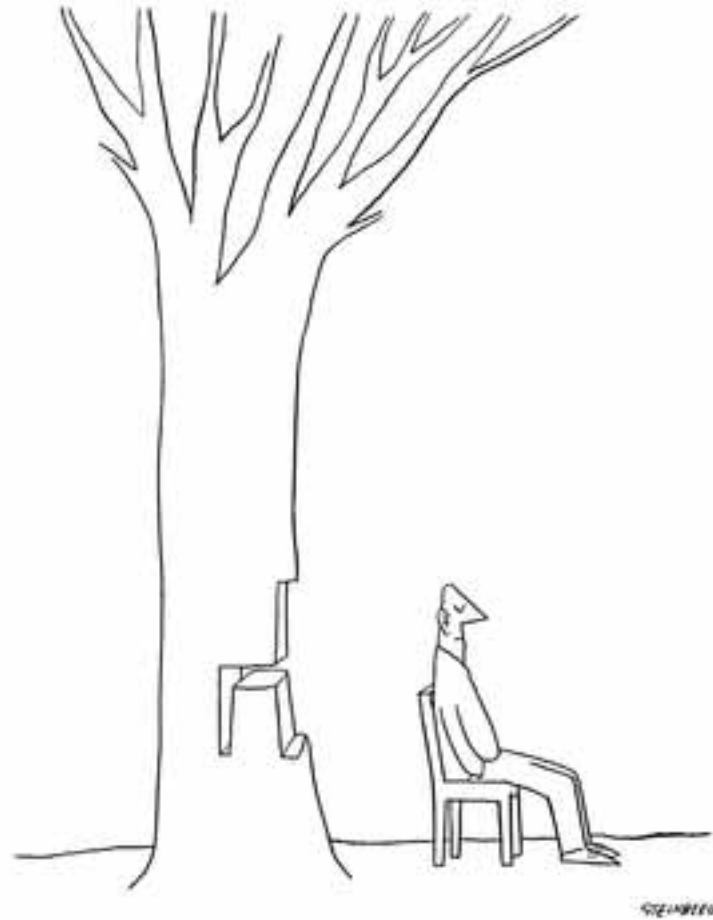


*“I’m so glad you think he’s improving, Professor. We were afraid
we were just getting accustomed to it.”*





"Oh, I like missionary, all right, but missionary doesn't like me."





“Did you ever notice how clear and sharp a slap sounds across the water at night?”



“Sherwood! Come on!”



“Just look what he’s doing to you! Are you going to let him get away with it?”

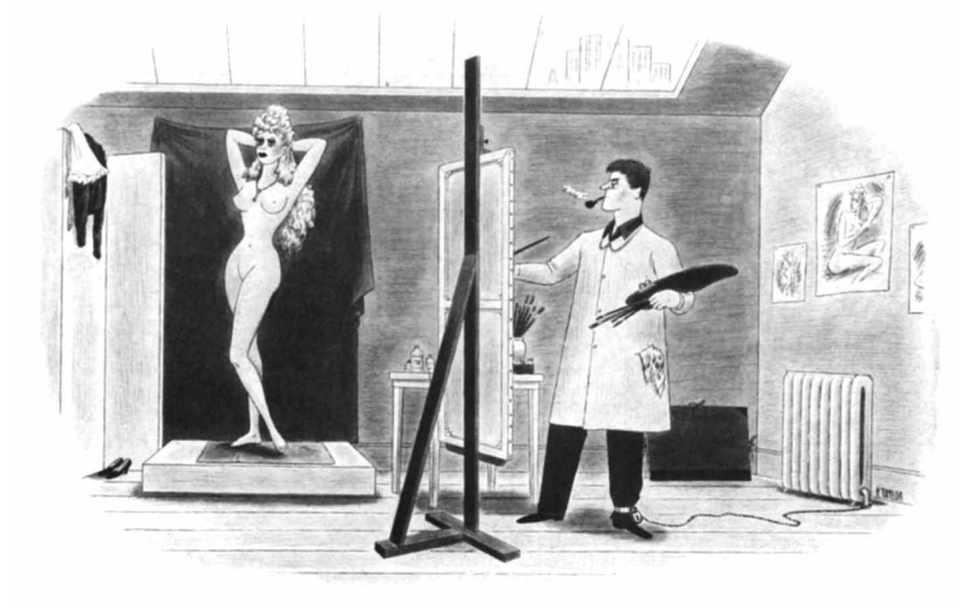


Robert J. Day (5/29/1948)

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"I was sitting in my office watching it get dark. The night was tuning up but it didn't want any part of me. I decided to do a little quail hunting and was thumbing through the little black book when the door opened, and I knew business was good. She had a black eye and scratches she didn't get running through pussy willows. She had on a gold lamé dress and enough ice to chill a magnum of the stuff. She pulled a little item out of her bag and pointed it at me. 'It's no good, Clarence,' she said. 'My name isn't Clarence,' I said. 'What's yours?' 'It'll be mud if you don't tell me where Nick Scarlatti is,' she said. 'Stow the pepper shaker, Liebchen,' I said, drifting over close enough to feel two kinds of heat, 'or we'll neither of us ever find Nick Scarlatti . . .'"

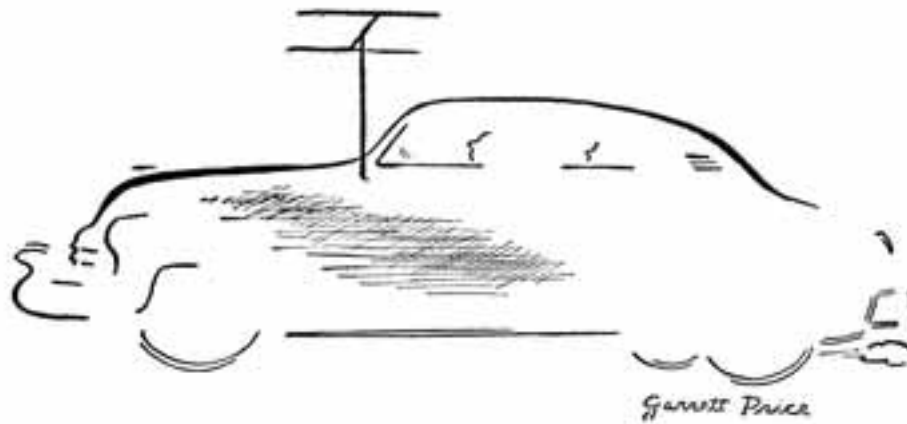




"But how can I be sure it will stay a peacetime Army?"









"I know there's some in here somewhere."

MR. AND MRS. MELVIN DAVISON WATTS
REQUEST THE HONOUR OF...
(1 OF 16)



The engagement is announced.

MR. AND MRS. MELVIN DAVISON WATTS
REQUEST THE HONOUR OF...
(2 OF 16)



*The wedding list, originally supposed to be confined
to relatives and intimate friends, grows to four hundred
names, none of which can possibly be omitted.*

MR. AND MRS. MELVIN DAVISON WATTS
REQUEST THE HONOUR OF...
(3 OF 16)



The machinery begins to turn, with visits to the stationer's, the florist's, the Bridal Shop, and the caterer's.

MR. AND MRS. MELVIN DAVISON WATTS
REQUEST THE HONOUR OF...
(4 OF 16)



The presents accumulate.

MR. AND MRS. MELVIN DAVISON WATTS
REQUEST THE HONOUR OF...
(5 OF 16)



The losing fight to keep up with thank-you notes.

MR. AND MRS. MELVIN DAVISON WATTS
REQUEST THE HONOUR OF...
(6 OF 16)



The groom's parents arrive.

MR. AND MRS. MELVIN DAVISON WATTS
REQUEST THE HONOUR OF...
(7 OF 16)



The rehearsal.

MR. AND MRS. MELVIN DAVISON WATTS
REQUEST THE HONOUR OF...
(8 OF 16)



The great day dawns. Will it be fair?

MR. AND MRS. MELVIN DAVISON WATTS
REQUEST THE HONOUR OF...
(9 OF 16)



By midmorning, the house has come to full boil.

MR. AND MRS. MELVIN DAVISON WATTS
REQUEST THE HONOUR OF...
(10 OF 16)



Pickup lunch.

MR. AND MRS. MELVIN DAVISON WATTS
REQUEST THE HONOUR OF...
(11 OF 16)



By half past two, the father of the bride is fully dressed and knocking on doors, telling the others they won't be ready by four.

MR. AND MRS. MELVIN DAVISON WATTS
REQUEST THE HONOUR OF...
(12 OF 16)



The wedding march.

MR. AND MRS. MELVIN DAVISON WATTS
REQUEST THE HONOUR OF...
(13 OF 16)



The receiving line.

MR. AND MRS. MELVIN DAVISON WATTS
REQUEST THE HONOUR OF ...
(14 OF 16)



Presents on display.

MR. AND MRS. MELVIN DAVISON WATTS
REQUEST THE HONOUR OF...
(15 OF 16)



The reception.

MR. AND MRS. MELVIN DAVISON WATTS
REQUEST THE HONOUR OF...
(16 OF 16)



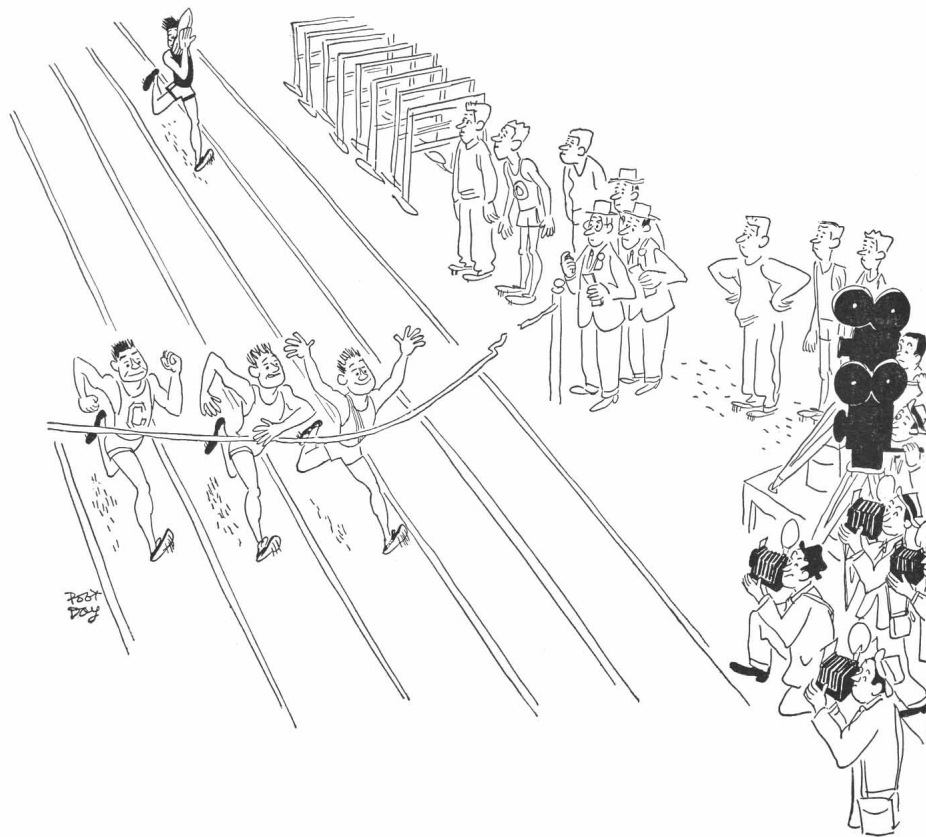
Alone at last.



"Females are always cheaper—nothing personal meant, of course."









"You know, I've often thought I'd try my hand at poetry."



*"If you happen to find a box of peanut brittle
in the order, Bertha, it didn't get in there by mistake."*





“We wish to correct some impressions you may have received from previous broadcasts. The State of Texas is really a wonderful state. It is big and beautiful and filled with tall men and lovely women. It is a center of wealth and culture, and its inhabitants regard it as the Athens of the modern world. Now, as for the magnificent State of Alabama . . .”





"I figure I can always get one of them to start."





"I guess they're literary people. All they talk is sex, sex, sex."



"Vitamins?"

Whitney Darrow, Jr. (6/12/1948)

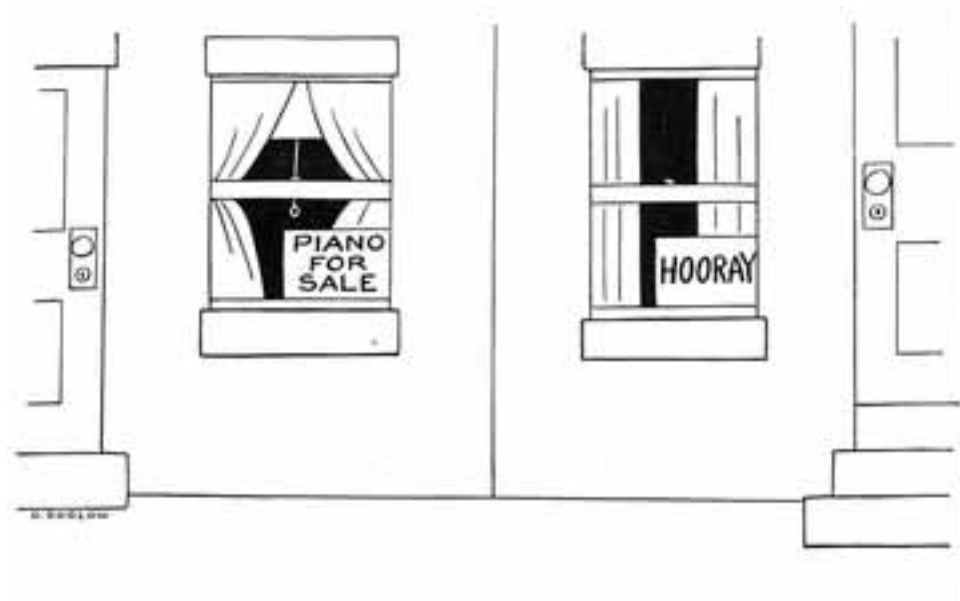
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"Don't bother coming to the door. I can find my way out."



1948





*“After all, the horse was owned by the president of the bank,
and I didn’t see how he could object to my betting some of
his money on him.”*



“Certainly they cost a lot of money, but it’s time we started getting some fun out of life!”





"Look who's legal talent now!"





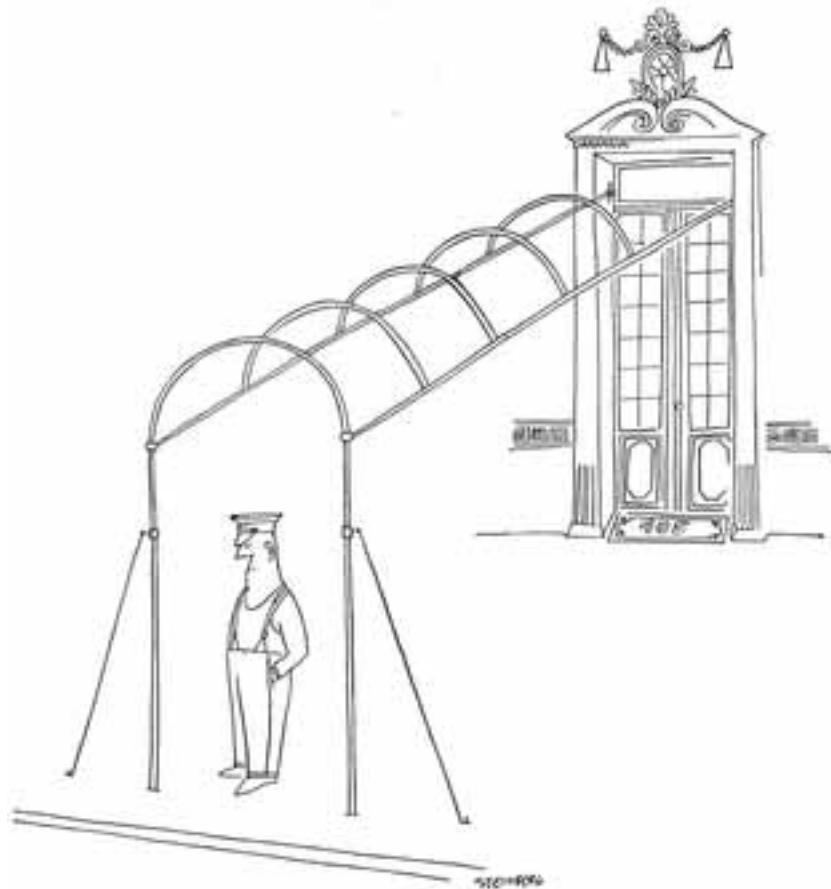
“There’s a bee in here.”



"To tell you the truth, my voice has never been a hundred per cent right since that 'We Want Willkie' business."



“Look out! For goodness’ sake, can’t you keep your mind on your driving? Turn left! Slow down!”

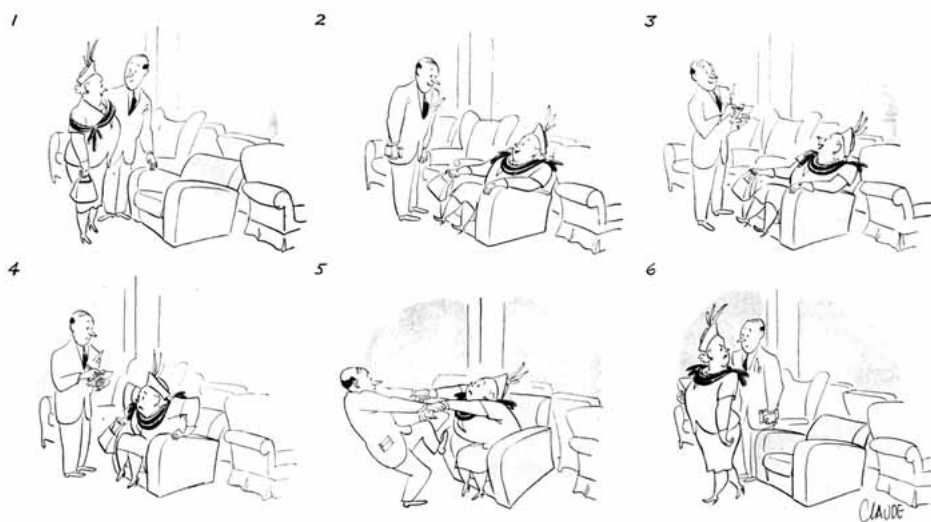


Saul Steinberg (6/19/1948)

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*“And now we’re going to switch you to a little
smoke-filled room in the Hotel Benjamin Franklin.”*

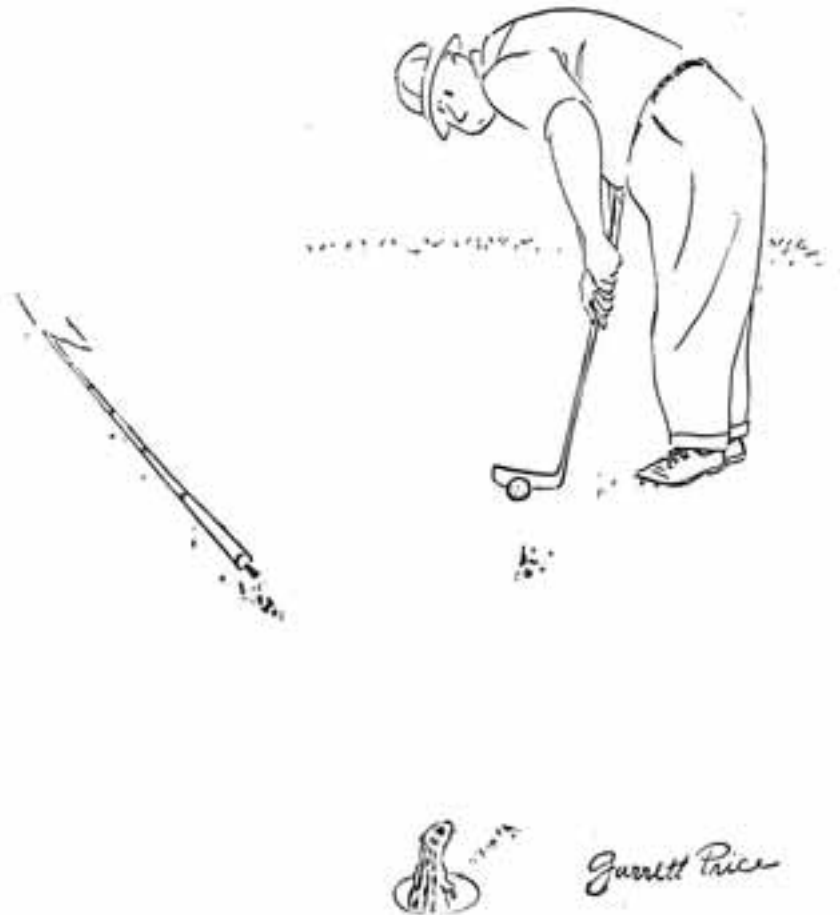




“Dr. Sedgwick, I’d like you to meet Mr. Denton, from ‘Life.’”



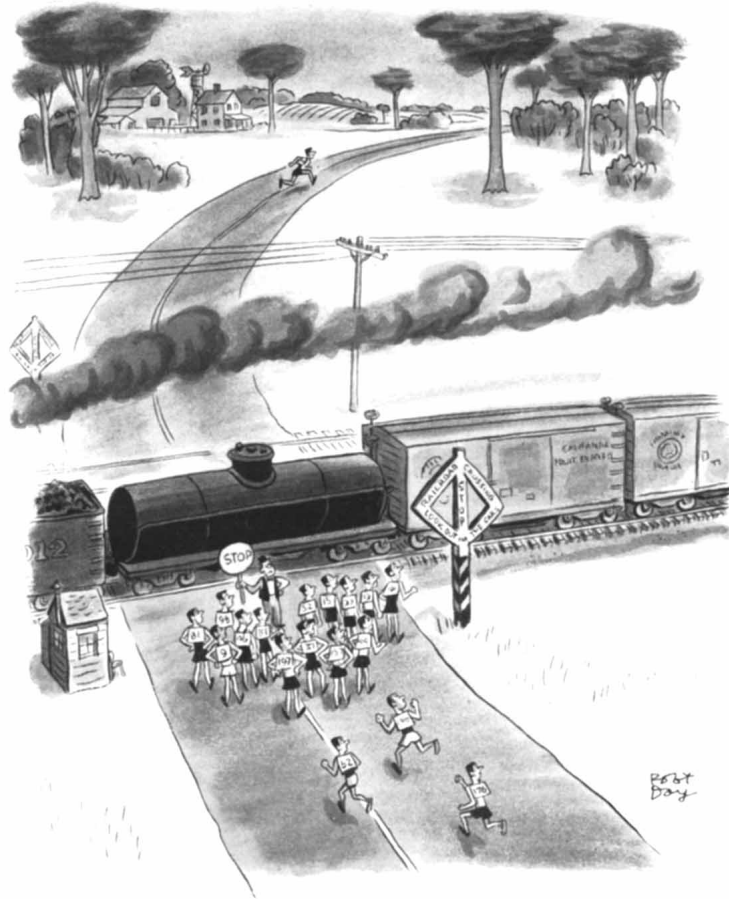
"Maybe you'd better take the sign down for the time being."







"The night of October twenty-third? Why, I was in a pie."

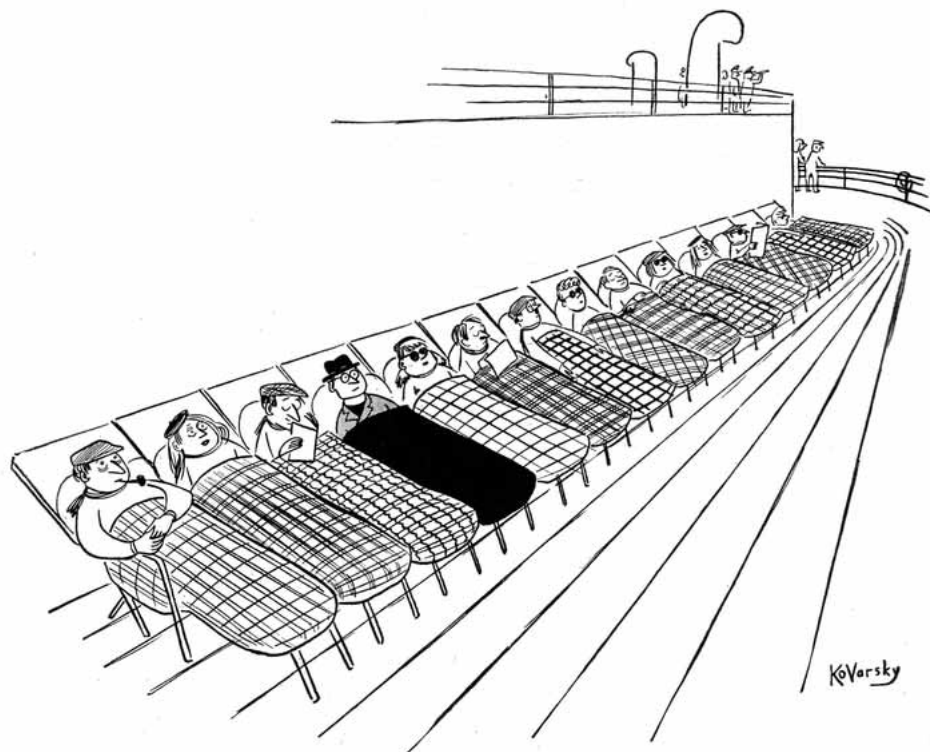


Robert J. Day (6/26/1948)

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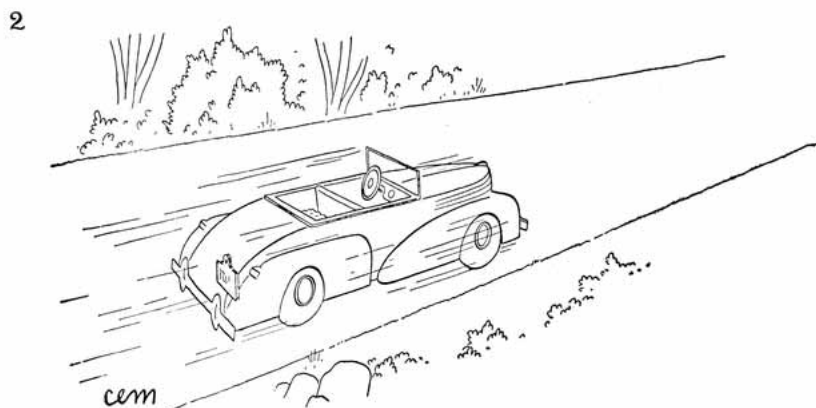
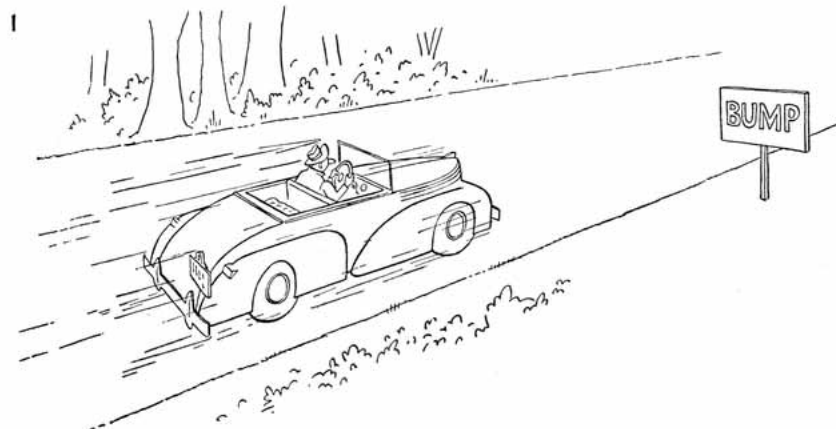
“Gracious! I ordered a porch glider.”





"You know, sometimes I can't help wondering if Mr. Lawrence really did go to South America."







"For heaven's sake, man! I've got two thousand cakes in the oven."



"You're very kind, sir, but I'm waiting for a bus."





*“... most any little song or jingle would gain
her confidence. Don't you know a single nursery rhyme?”*







*“All the women are going back
to their husbands this year—have you noticed?”*



“Know any more short cuts?”



*“Well, so long, Charlie. Don’t take
any wooden dimes.”*





“There’s a character in this town I’d like to catch up with—a snub-nosed, freckle-faced, barefooted little upstart in blue denims, goddam handy with a slingshot. I guess he’d be about sixty now.”





"I hope you'll forgive me for asking you on such short notice. The deep-freeze broke down and we couldn't bear to let everything go to waste."





"Secretly, I'll be just as pleased if they don't put up a good battle."

1



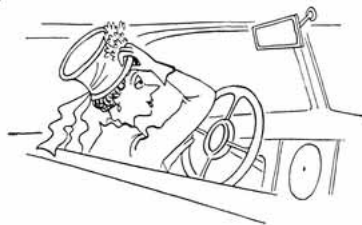
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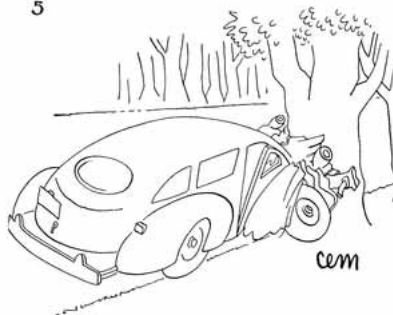
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4



5





*“Don’t you ever do anything but covers
for historical novels, Mr. Carmichael?”*



"Does Madam play softball sometimes?"





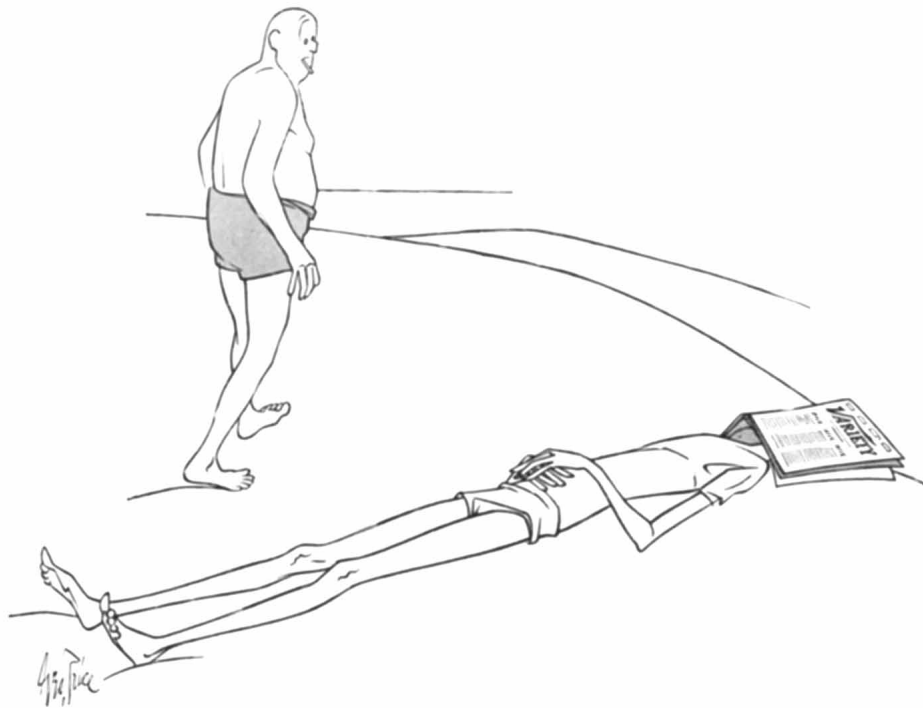


*“What would you suggest for a small group of ladies
who meet every Tuesday to do needlepoint?”*



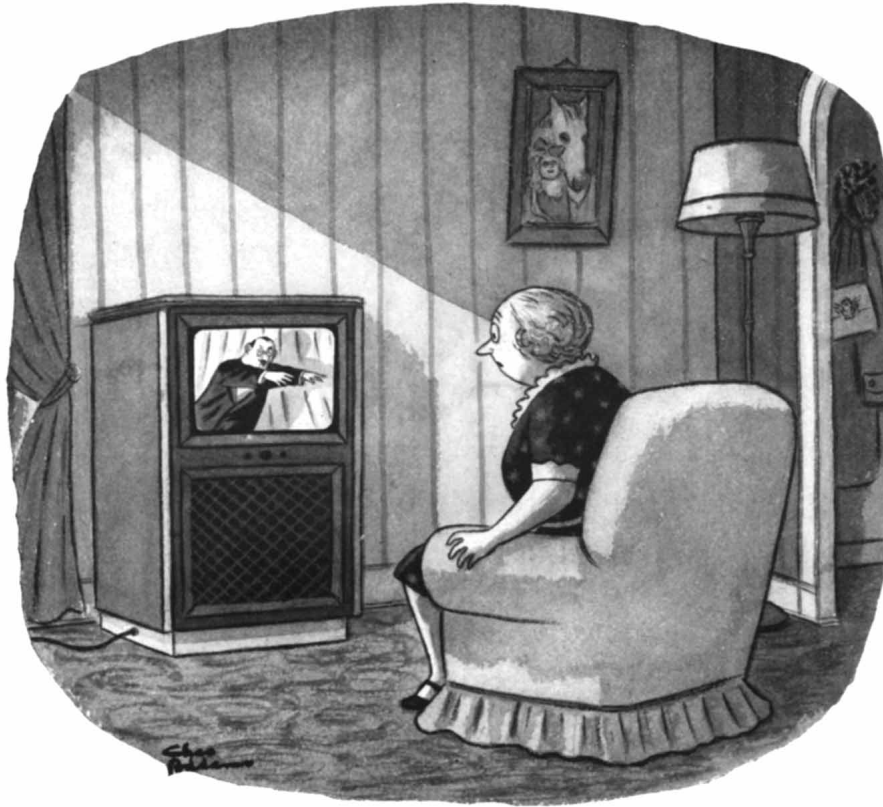


Robert J. Day (7/10/1948)





*“Well, there isn’t time for a spontaneous
twenty-minute demonstration before dinner.”*

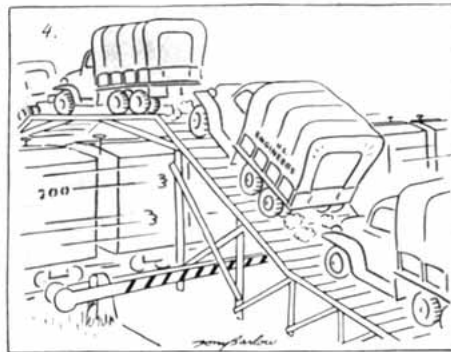
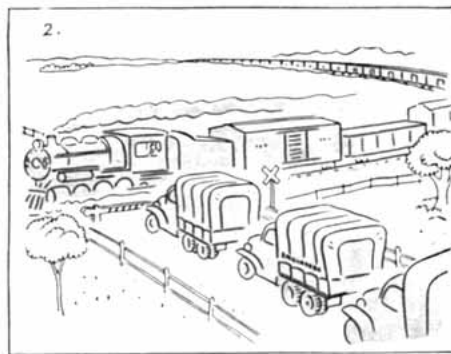
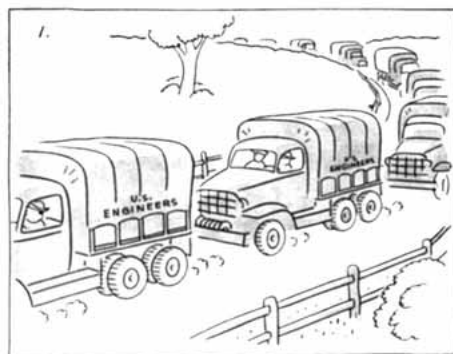


"You will go to the hall closet. You will get your hat. You will get your purse. You will walk to your neighborhood grocer and you will take advantage of our special offer of three boxes of Sampson's Egg Noodles for the price you ordinarily pay for two. You will go to the hall closet . . ."





“Did you ever ask yourself why more candidates for high office have been picked in rooms smoke-filled by Comets than any other make of cigarette?”







*"You'd think that with all we're spending
on the Marshall Plan, they'd give you a decent choice of entrées."*



THE READING PUBLIC

AIR CONDITIONING

WHILE THE GENERAL TEMPERATURE AND VENTILATION CONDITIONS IN THIS CAR ARE AUTOMATICALLY CONTROLLED, PASSENGERS MAY MAKE ANY OF THE FOLLOWING INDIVIDUAL ROOM ADJUSTMENTS OR THE PORTER WILL, UPON REQUEST, MAKE ANY DESIRED ADJUSTMENT.

AIR INLET: NORMALLY OPEN. THE QUANTITY OF AIR, COOLED IN SUMMER AND WARMED IN WINTER, MAY BE CONTROLLED BY MOVING THE HANDLE TO

ANY DESIRED POSITION BETWEEN OPEN AND CLOSED.

AIR OUTLET: ALSO NORMALLY OPEN. MAY BE CLOSED IN EXTREMELY HOT OR COLD WEATHER. CEILING OUTLETS ARE OPERATED WITH THE LONG HANDLE TO BE FOUND IN WARDROBE.

HEAT CONTROL: THERMOSTAT SWITCH MAY BE SET AT THE DESIRED TEMPERATURE AND WILL AUTOMATICALLY CONTROL THE HEATING UNIT ALONG THE WALL AT THE FLOOR.





"You'd love my Dr. Brodie. His creed is rest, rest, rest, and more rest."









"I don't see how he does it. My feet would be killing me."



"My parent's taught me to fear God and respect my fellow-man. I was president of my class at college and was voted most likely to succeed. After graduation, I joined the staff of a large corporation and devoted all my energy to my work. I neither drank nor smoked nor let pleasure deflect me from my objective. As the years passed, my devotion was rewarded with increasing responsibilities until I was finally elected Chairman of the Board. I was given an honorary degree by Columbia, and the President of the United States bestowed on me the the Medal of Merit for service in my country's behalf. At the height of my career, I was invited to pose for an advertisement featuring men of outstanding accomplishment. I accepted this honor. The photographer posed me before his camera and placed in my hand a glass of liquid. Out of curiosity, I took a sip—then another sip— and another . . ."





*"I broke a hundred yesterday—not
counting the dog leg and the water hole, of course."*



“Makes you realize how big dams are, doesn’t it?”



"But, darling, you don't even know them."







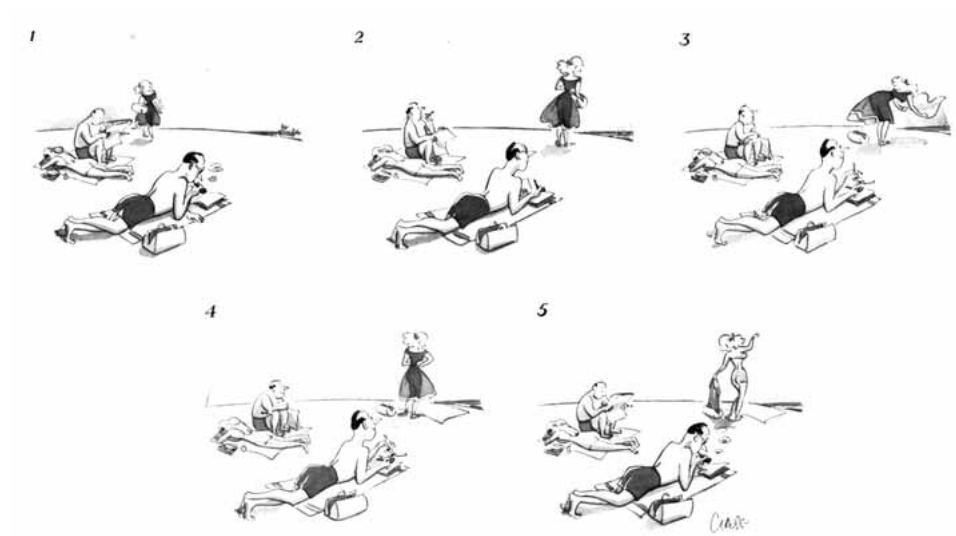
"May I ask what that gentleman ordered?"



"Isn't he awfully high for a horse?"



"It's been a lovely evening, Mr. Voorhees. Please let's not spoil it."

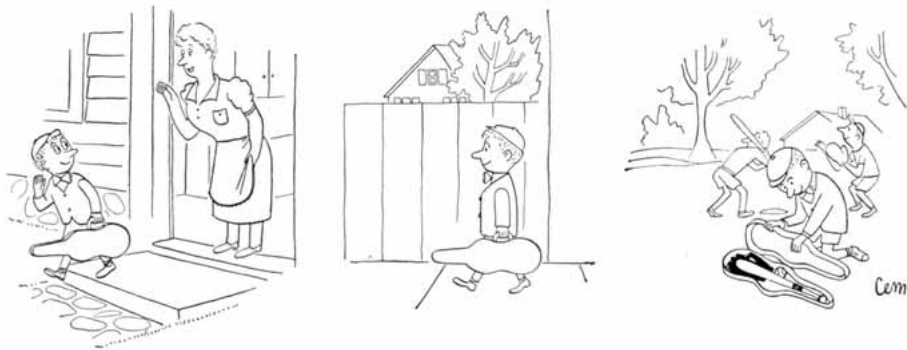




“Mr. Kirby says there’s no such thing as smoked oysters.”



"I wish I didn't have so much stamina."





"We mustn't forget to buy a 'News' and 'Mirror' in the morning."





“And now, folks, listen carefully. The next sound you hear will be the plunk of the ball in the cup.”



"I can lick any man in the house!"







*“Well! Who was that fancy number you were
so chummy with at the ball game?”*



THE VISITING PUBLIC

*The guests with children who obviously
aren't going to get along well with yours.*



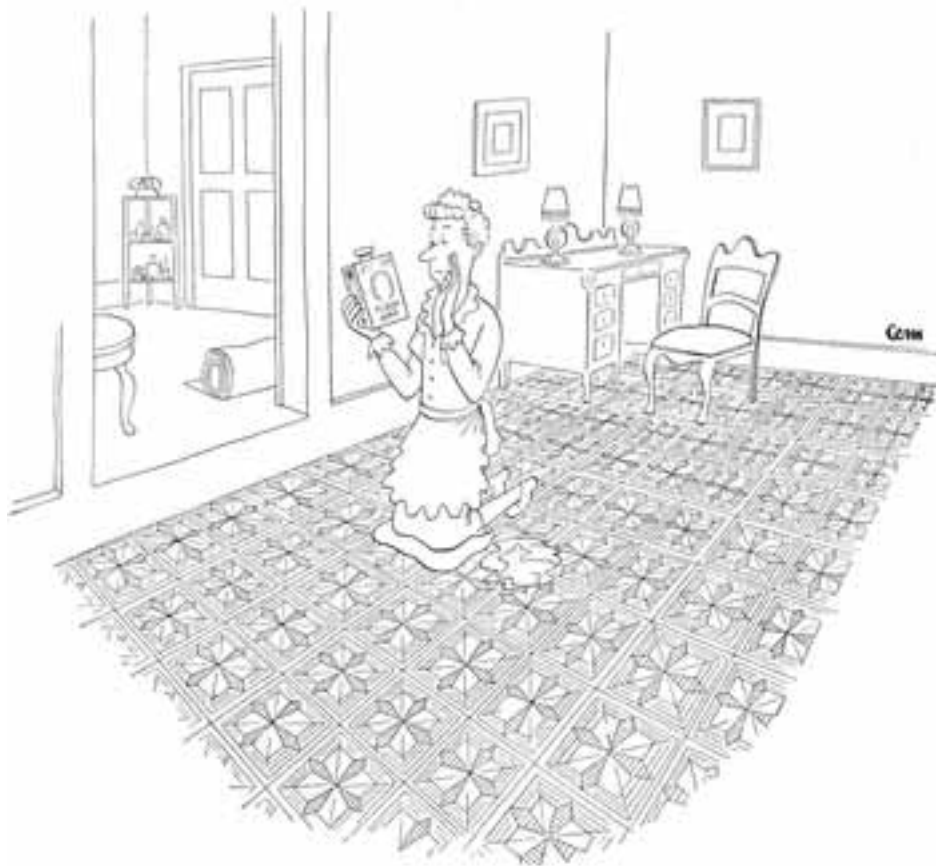
"Why, Mr. Morton! What luck! I was just wondering when we'd get a chance to renew our talk about that twenty-payment endowment policy."





“And on your left is the little red brick house where I was born.”





"Shake well, apply generously with a soft cloth, and rub with the grain."





"I'm afraid a dark horse has entered the field Mr. Goodman."





"Maybe it would be simpler just to reduce the meat content to a nickel."



"Now, remember—no children."

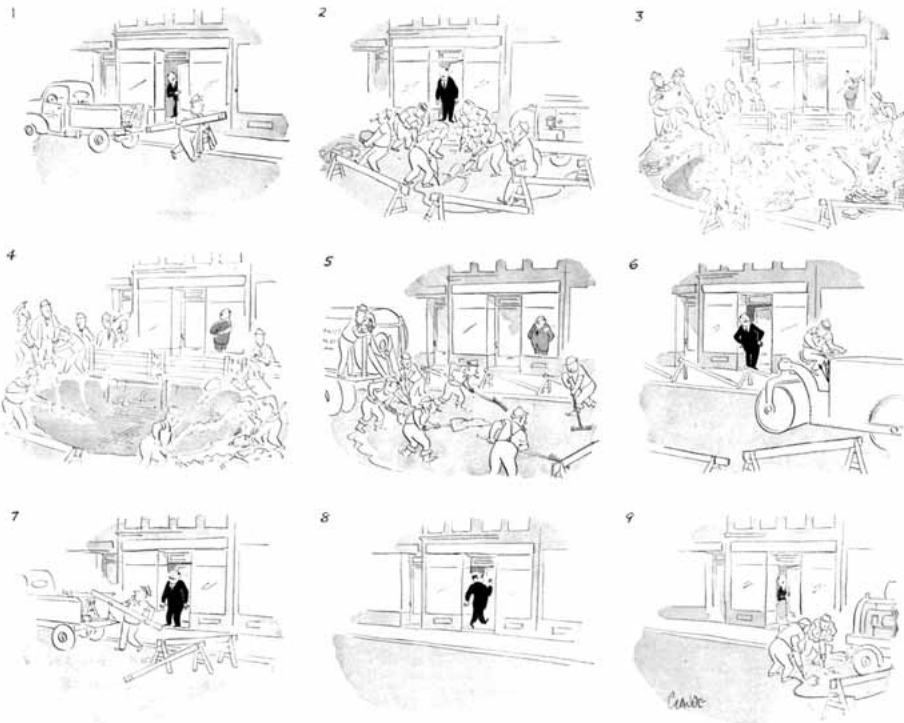


“Will the Kid be able to stand up under the terrific pounding? Will another left from Cabini close his right eye completely? Will the referee decide that the Kid’s had enough? Be sure to stay tuned to this station for the next round, brought to you through the courtesy of Shav-Klos Blades, the favorite blades of . . .”





*“Did you notice that he actually asked us if we were going to a fire?
I always thought that was just a joke.”*

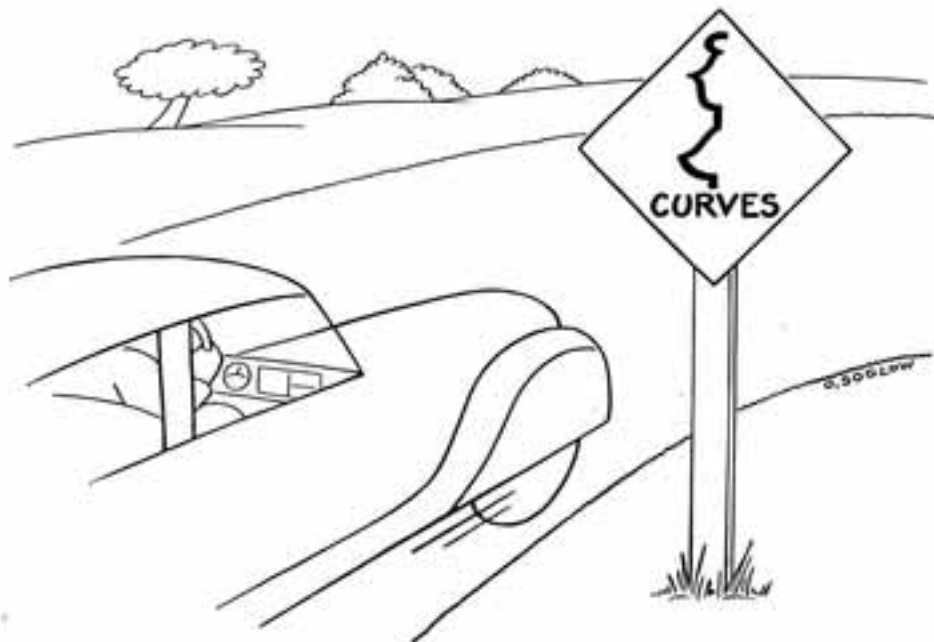




"The trouble with you, André, is that you're living in an ivory tower."



"That's what I like about this place. No one urges you to buy."







"Nothing, thank you. We're just browsing."



"Well, by gad, Madam, something nipped me!"





"All I want is a stock that will go up a little bit."



"The least they could do is all tune in the same station."



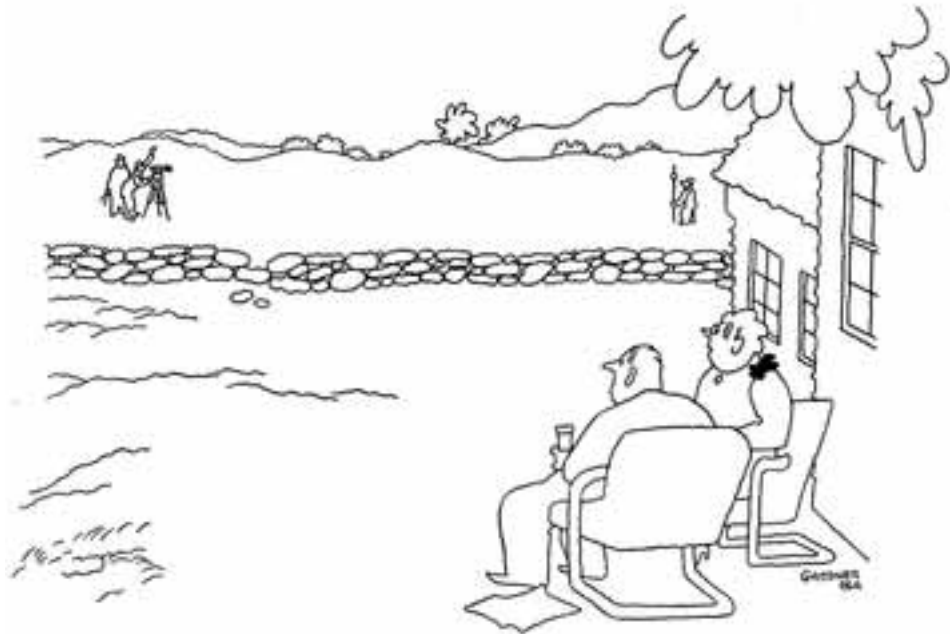
“Sure, you can wash out of camp if you want to, Bobby, but you know what people are going to say. They’re going to say, ‘There goes that Bobby Fenton. He’s neurotic and asocial.’ How would you like that, having people call you neurotic and asocial?”





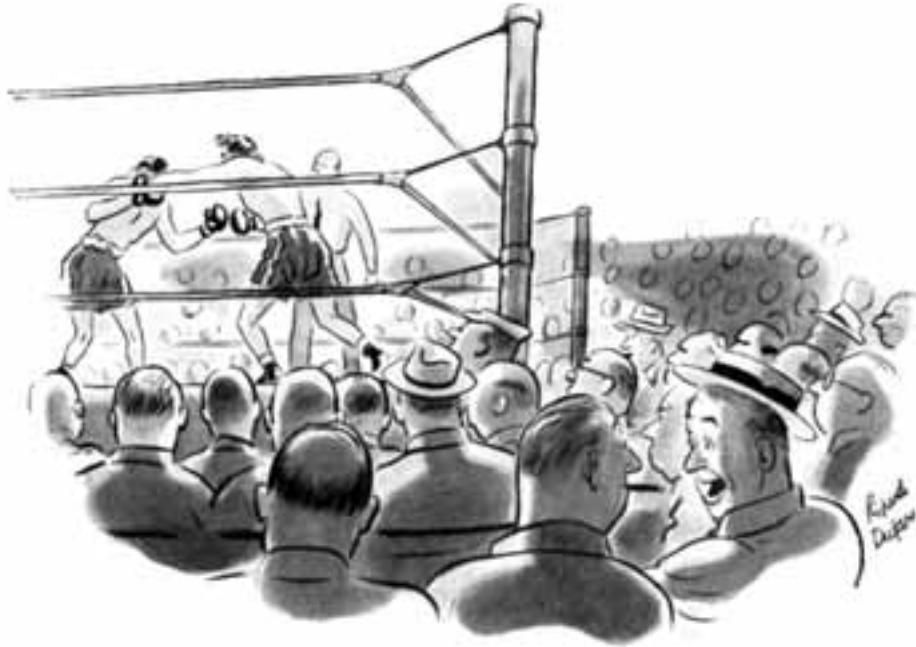
THE VISITING PUBLIC

*The cruising friends who unexpectedly take you up
on an impulsive invitation of the previous winter to
stop in sometime for hot food and comfortable beds.*



“Oh, dear! I do hope it isn’t some improvement!”





*"The way I drink, I figure it's just as cheap
to buy a good ringside seat as to see it over television at some bar."*



"This damned thing really is unbreakable!"









“... and now go out there and sell peanuts.”





"Calling Car 87. Calling Car 87. Softball game starting at corner of Grandview and Pine. Crowd gathering. That is all."



"Never mind, dear, we can give up the two weeks on Cape Cod."



“Once and for all, Cambell, I haven’t the slightest idea what Professor Toynbee would make of this. Now, will you please help dig?”



Whitney Darrow, Jr. (8/14/1948)

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*"Mother, this is a gentleman I met just as I
was going down for the third time."*



*"I'm just local sustaining now, but the theory is
that I'm network potential."*





"Now kick Daddy good night and run along to bed."





“Are you going to catch it when we get home!”



“Here’s a real buy—a ’48 model that was driven right over from the showrooms by an elderly couple.”





"Here, let me try."



"Harrison is right. It's a square knot."



*"It's true, sir, that I've held several positions in
the federal government, but I've never been a Communist."*





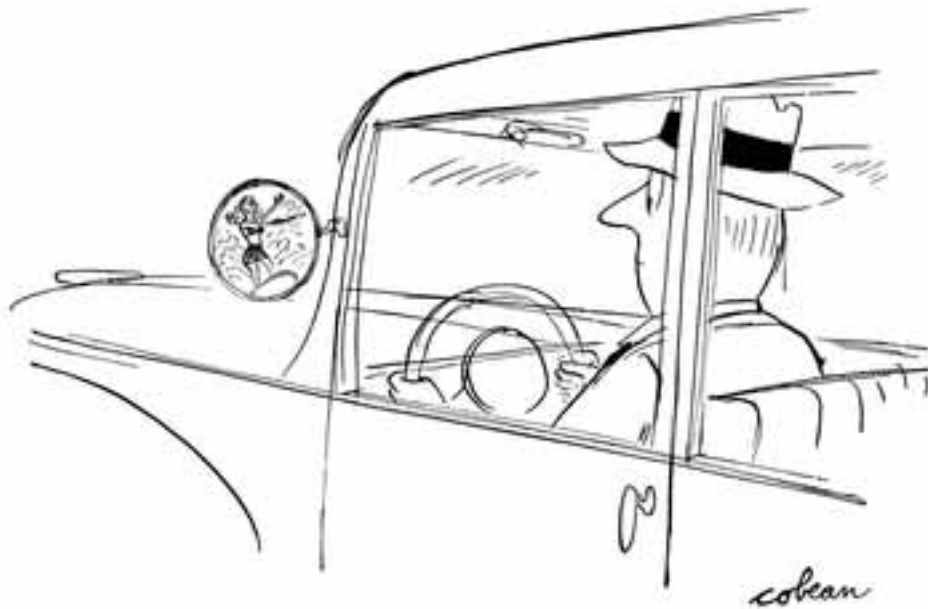
"Are you being waited on, sir?"



*“How would you like it if I sat
here every morning without opening my mouth?”*



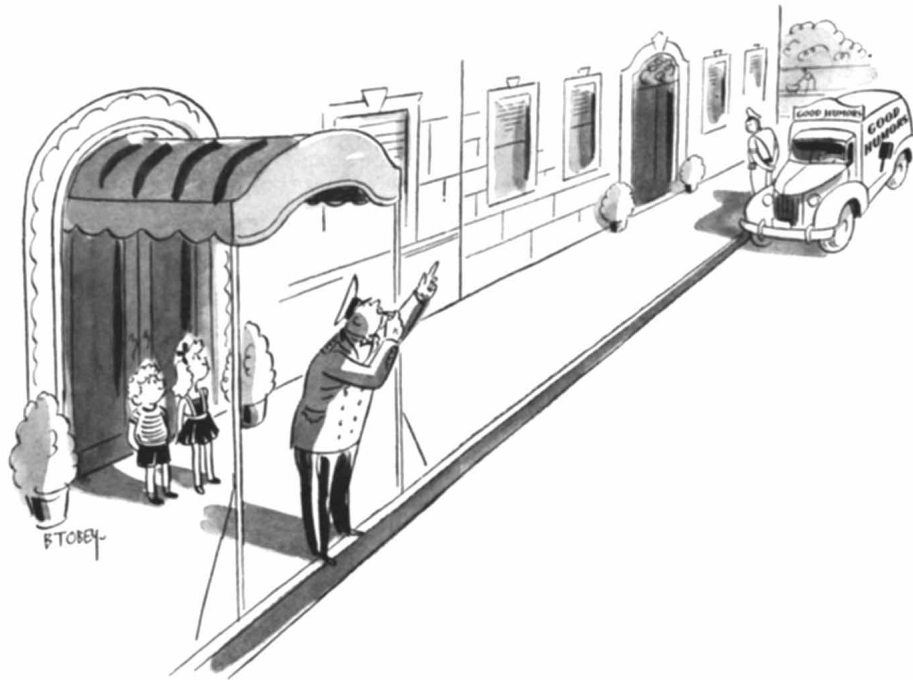
“Will you do me a big favor? So far not a single soul has asked Tom for the recipe for his barbecue sauce . . .”





THE VISITING PUBLIC

The mother who is always holding things up by telephoning home to see how the children are making out.





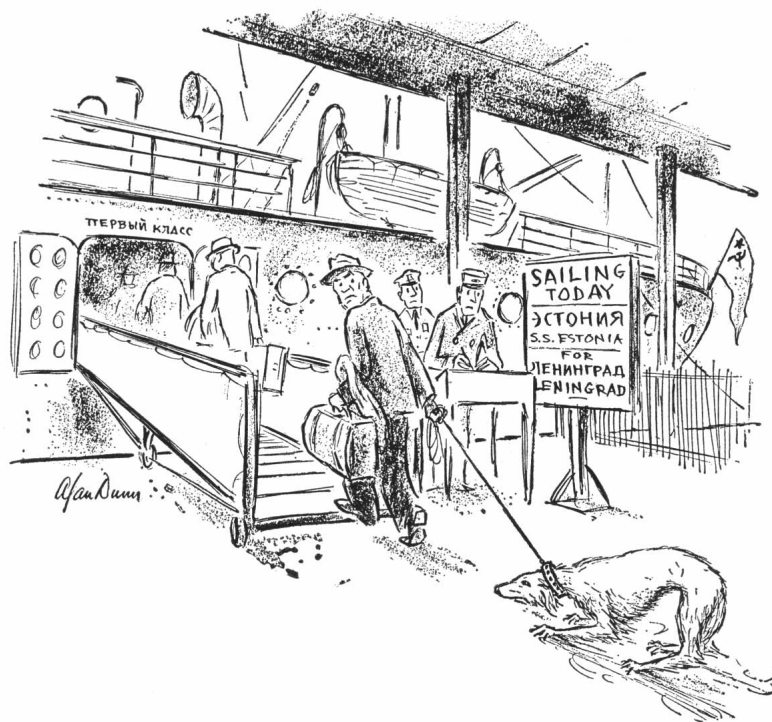
"Boy! I'd like to have seen a closeup of that on television!"





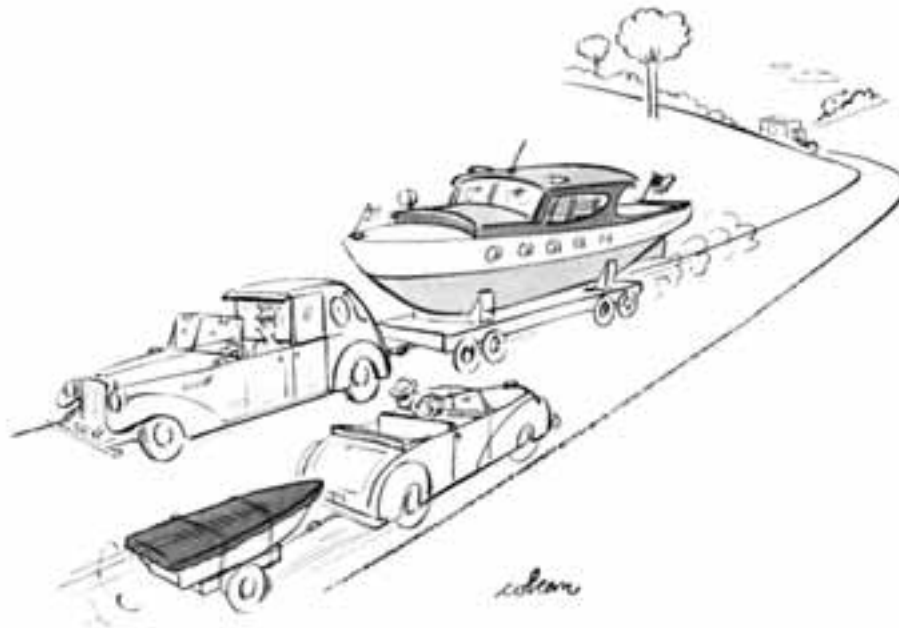
"Never mind wrapping them up. I'll wear them."







"This suit's a disgrace to the state!"





"Hand me that bottle of all-purpose sherry."



“George! George! Drop the keys!”

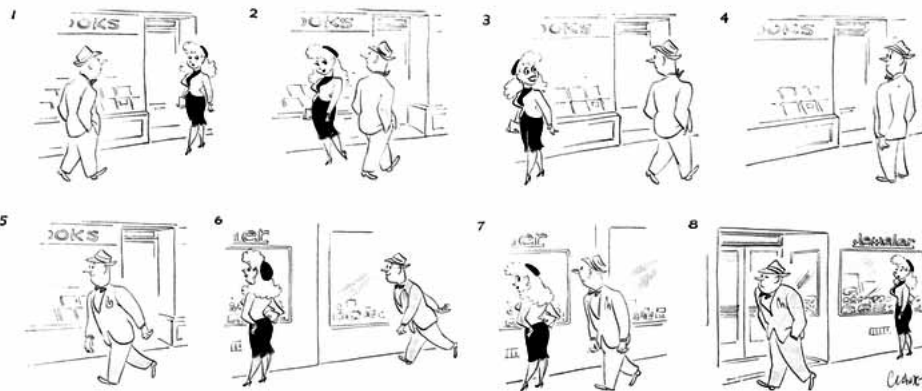


“Two pounds and a half. That comes to— That comes to—It’s no use, Mrs. Stanton, I can’t bring myself to say it.”





“... and now, while Nadine Trattford anxiously waits outside the operating room, Ronald and Judge Trattford are speeding to the district attorney’s office, where Harry is being questioned about the disappearance of Nadine...”

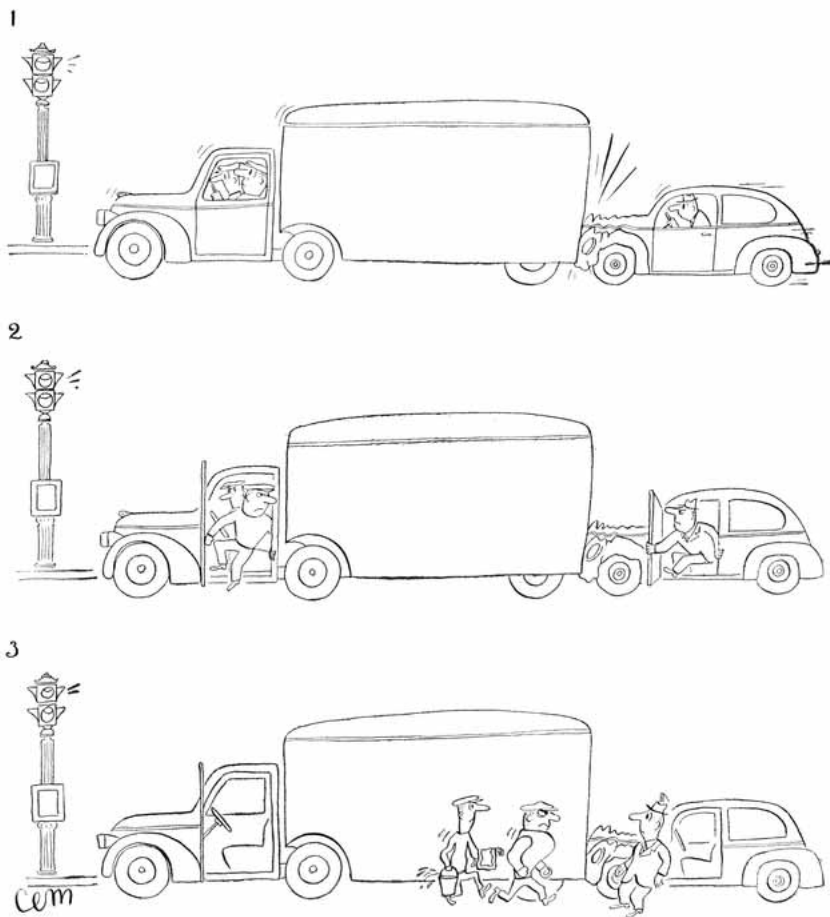


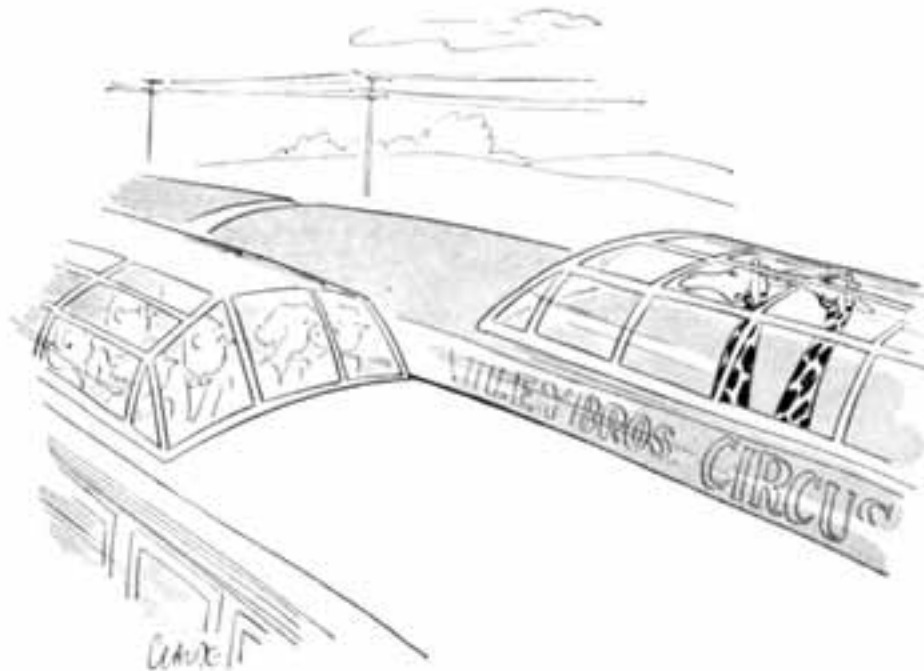


"Pardon me, Madam, but I got in just before the end of the previous showing, and I can assure you that everything comes out all right."



"Please, Bernard, I wish one night you'd leave that face at the office."



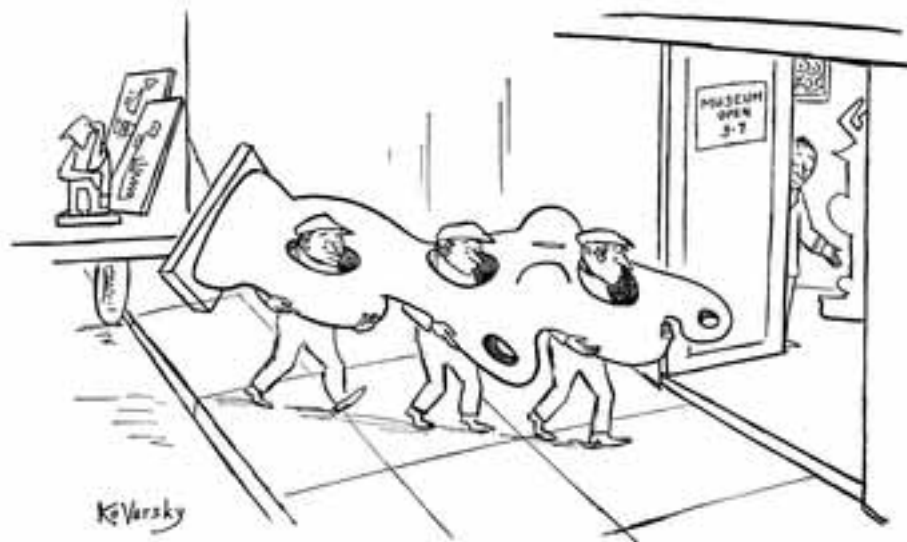






"I want something I can finish."







“Well, my Bert’s certainly got a mind of his own. He hardly ever agrees with me the first time.”



"I'm afraid we've outgrown you!"



"No cause for alarm, sir. It's merely a leak in the swimming pool."



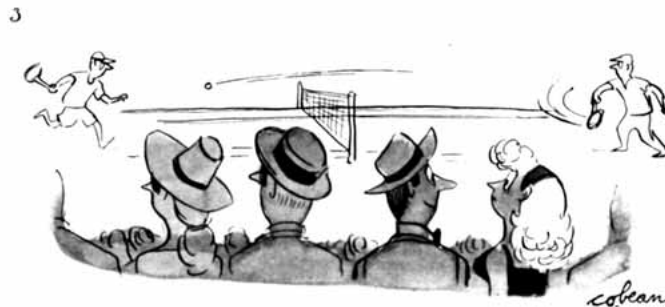
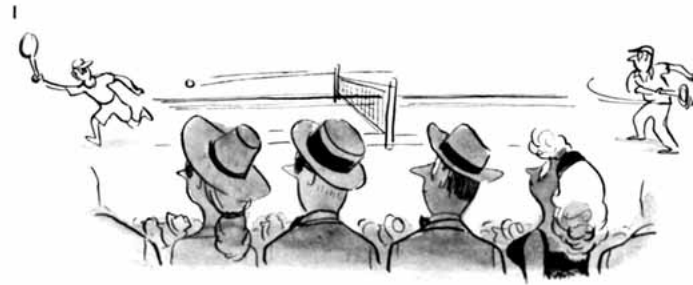




"If we were on our toes, we'd figure out some way to get a decent cut of what these babies claim as church donations in their income-tax returns."



“... and then I add the flour and shortening, and a tiny pinch of salt, of course. Some people believe in baking it for at least an hour in a very hot oven, but ...”

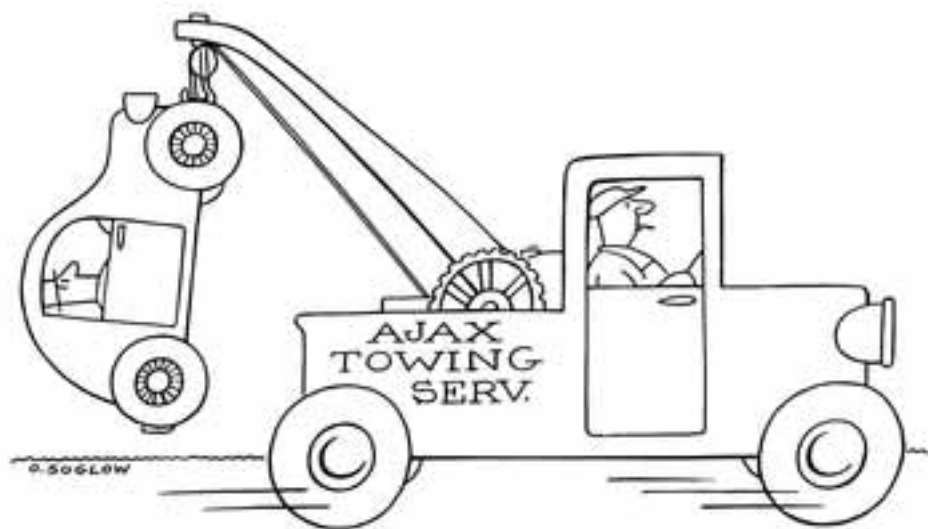




"This time rush out at him like a wounded tiger."



“But why shouldn’t the Enoch Arden law work for us, too?”







“Mr. Ralston is in the countinghouse, counting out his money; Mr. Whitman is out to lunch, eating bread and honey.”





“What did those flying saucers turn out to be, George?”

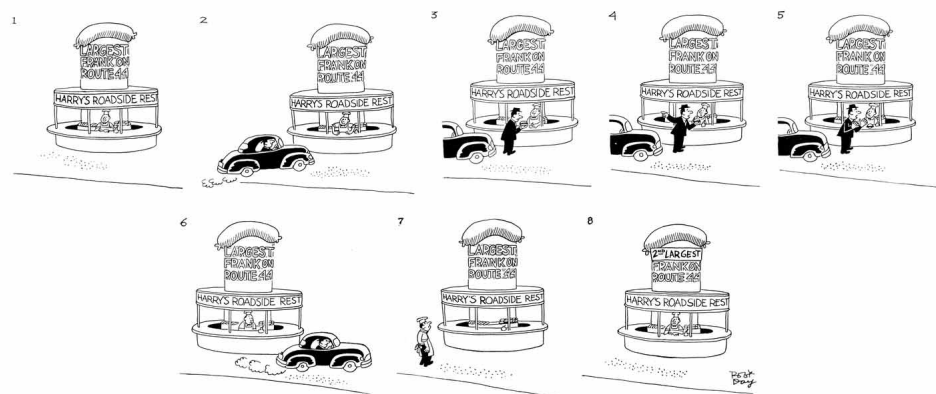


“This is the situation in a nutshell, gentlemen—we’ve either got to improve our product or else stop giving people double their money back.”



THE VISITING PUBLIC

*The guests who leave things behind that have
to be wrapped up and mailed after them.*





*“Just amuse yourselves, everybody. I’ve got to
tinker some more with these Sazeracs.”*





*"We had to remove some of
the accessories, Chief. The springs couldn't take it."*



“... and now in this next scene you’ve graduated from medical school and become the most famous neuropathologist in the world.”

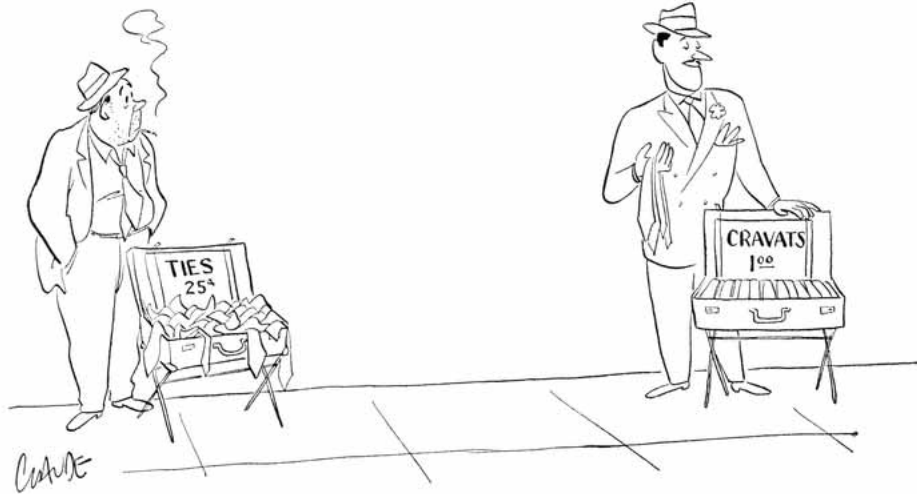


*"I don't think I'd say anything
about eyesight if I had your batting average."*



Claude Smith (9/11/1948)

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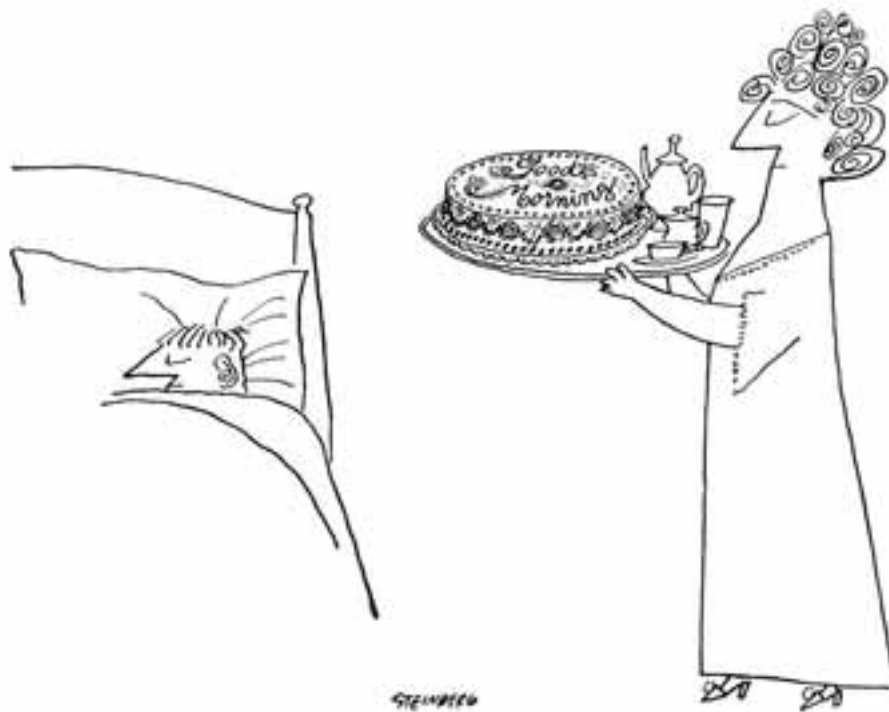


“For dessert, we have lemon-meringue pie, deep-dish apple pie, peach cobbler, butterscotch parfait—er—and—er . . . For dessert, we have lemon-meringue pie, deep-dish apple pie, peach cobbler, butterscotch parfait, vanilla ice cream, strawberry ice cream, pineapple sherbet, and brown Betty.”





“Don’t you think we’ve waited long enough, dear?”







"I thought there was something funny going on here this afternoon."





"We're being televised tomorrow night, Harry. When you hand me the late news bulletin, I want you to come in panting."





“Yes, but is tolerance still box-office?”



Leonard Dove (9/18/1948)

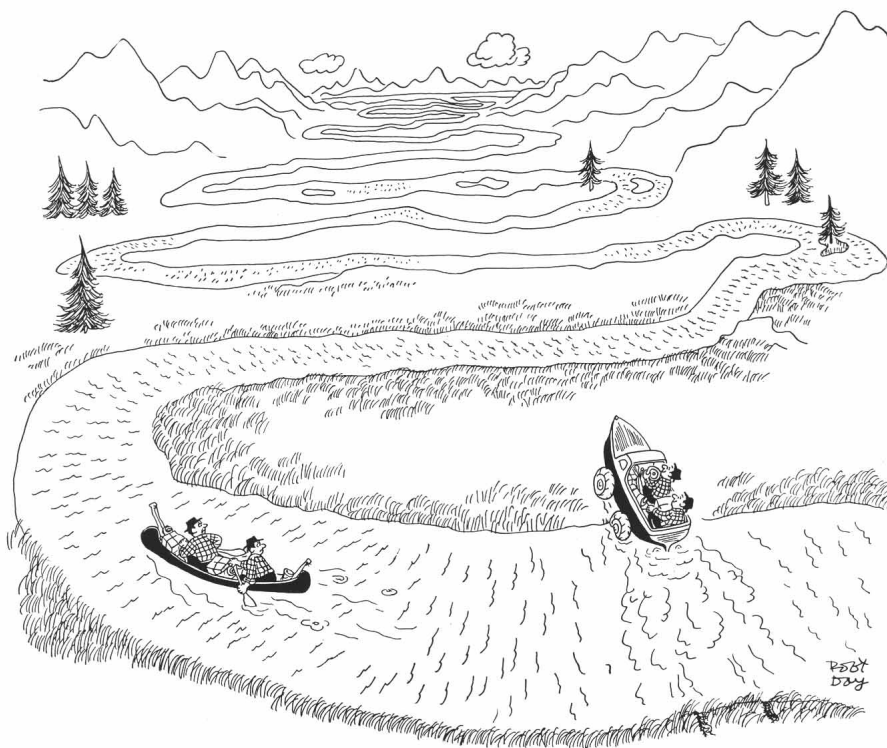
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"There must have been a leak."



"It's good to hear yours, too."



1



2



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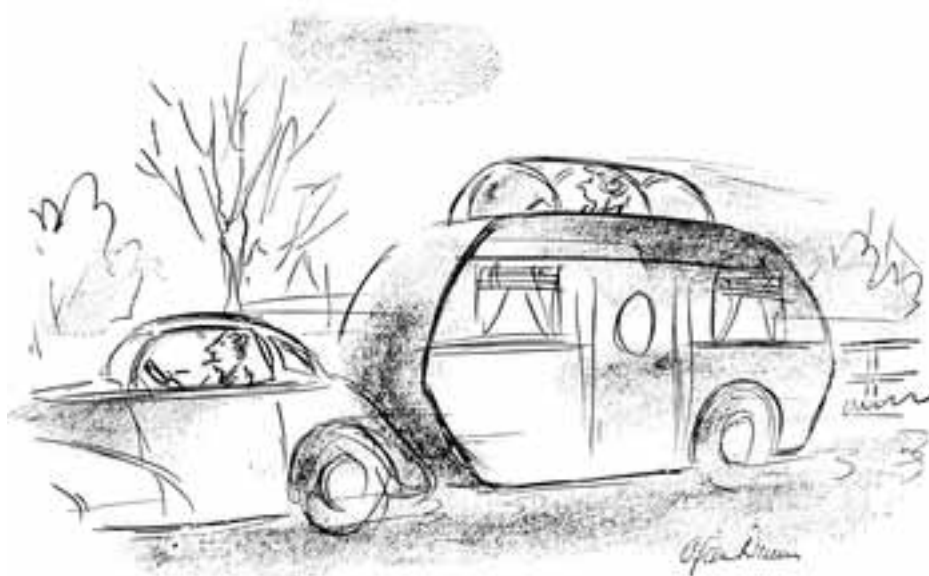






"Mama says you're coming to my birthday party Saturday. I hope your present is the one I like best."



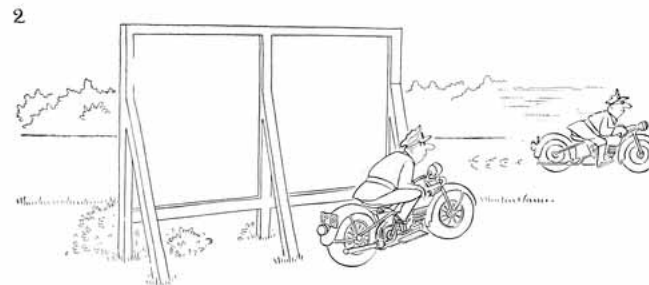




*"I just had a horrible nightmare. I dreamed
that A. T. & T. skipped a dividend."*



"Of course, Mrs. Dewey would be completely strange to the White House, and Mrs. Truman knows just where to lay her hand on things."





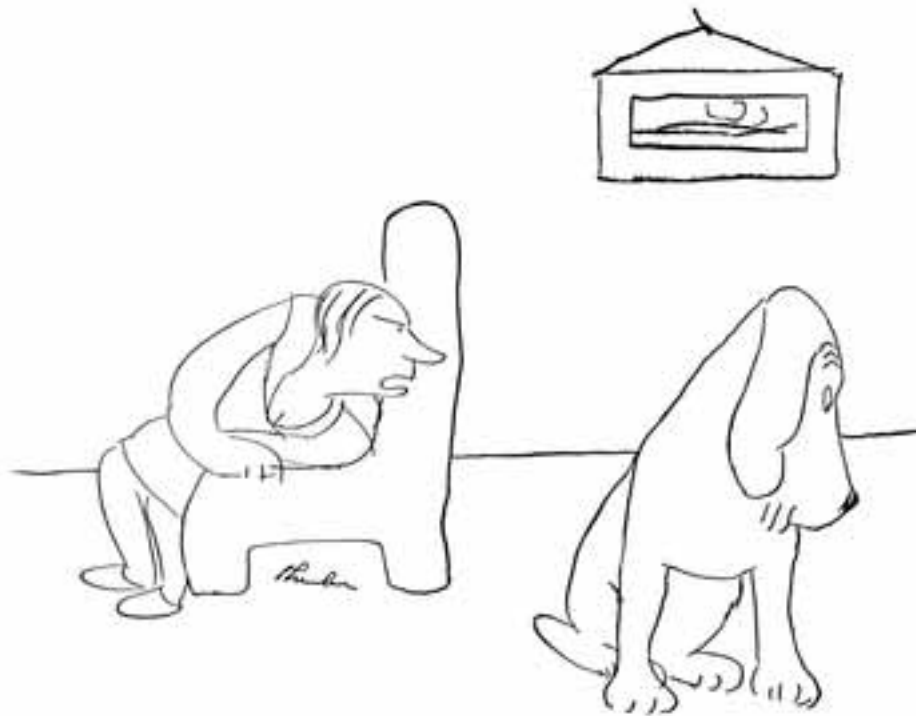
THE VISITING PUBLIC

*The guests who say they may sleep late
and not to worry about them.*



"I'm sorry, but Mr. McGonigle won't be back for twenty years to life."





"You ought to spend more time with your own species."





“Hmm—I don’t like the looks of that eye.”



"Say when."

1



2



3



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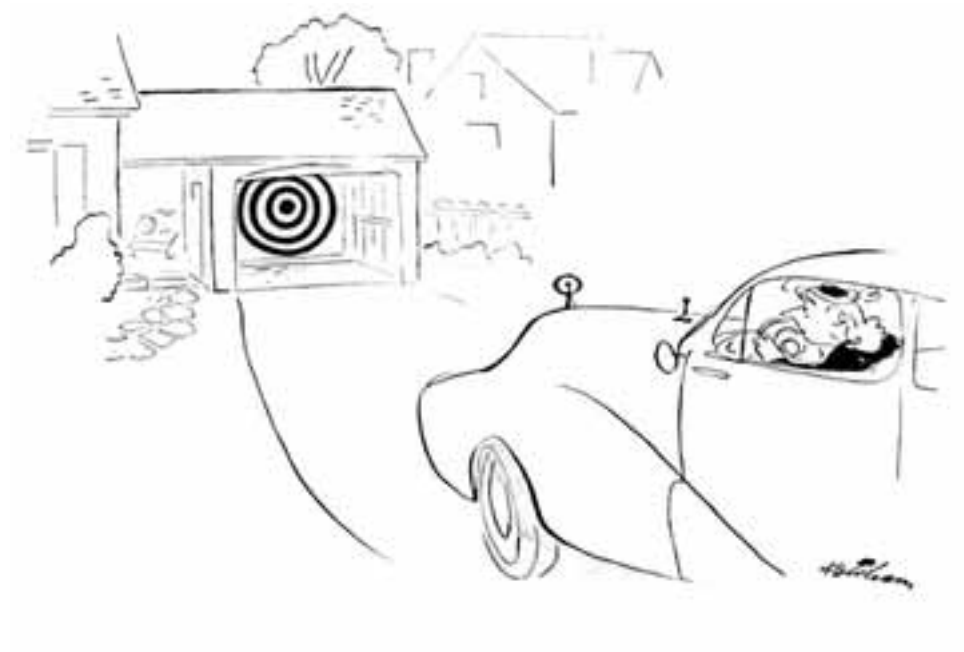
You're in a strange mood today, I must say."







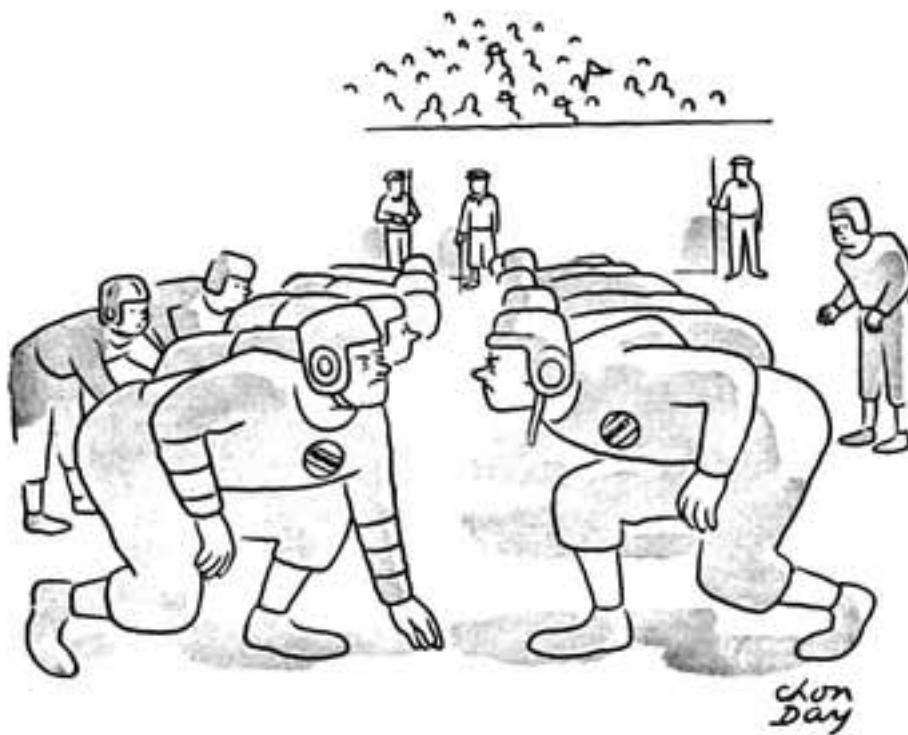
*"You'll be pleased to hear that we got in with
a drinking crowd this summer."*







“Our husbands are going to be the most surprised men in Plainfield.”

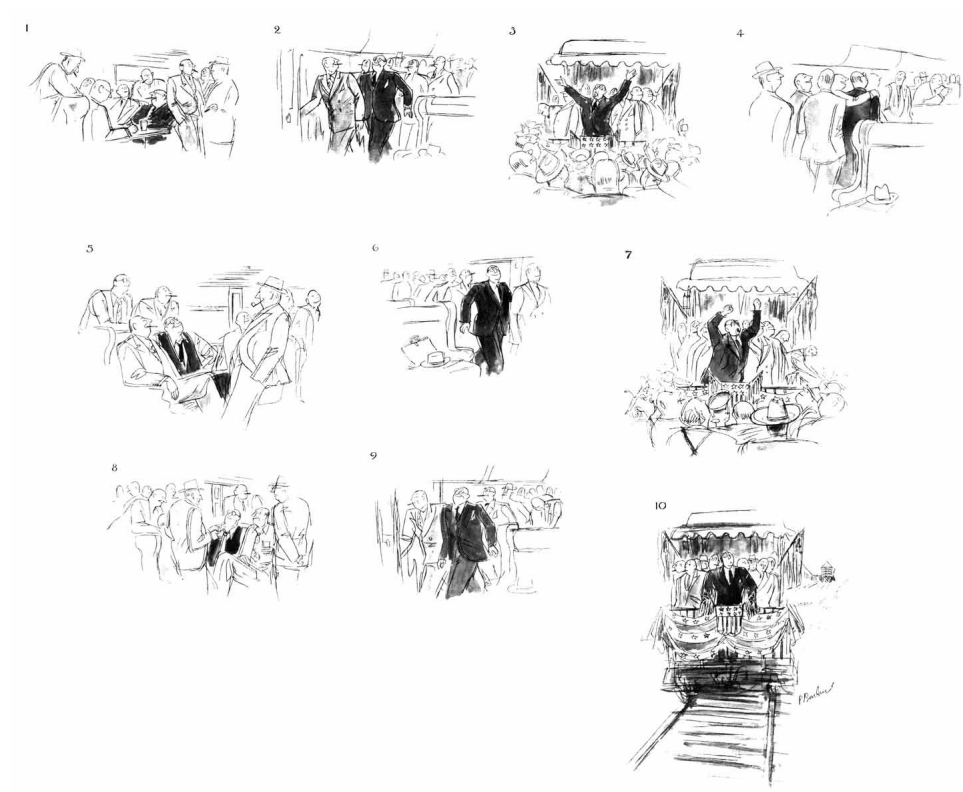




"I'll bet we're the only people on the road getting Bangkok."

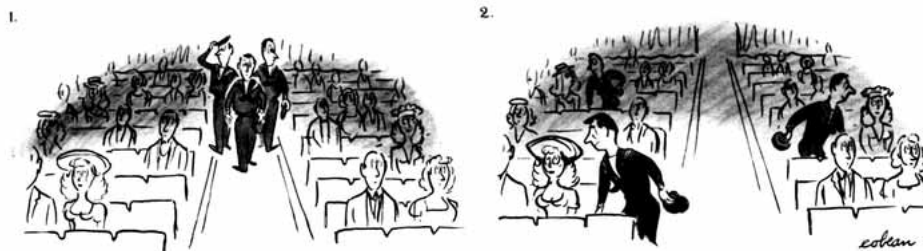


“Do you remember, Crosby, when the only thing to fear was fear itself?”





"The observations, facial expressions, gestures, and grimaces of Mr. Emmet are entirely his own and do not necessarily reflect the opinion of the sponsor."

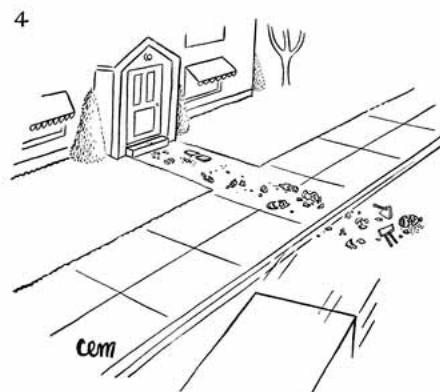
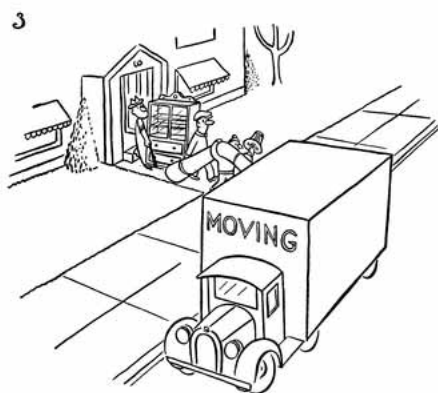
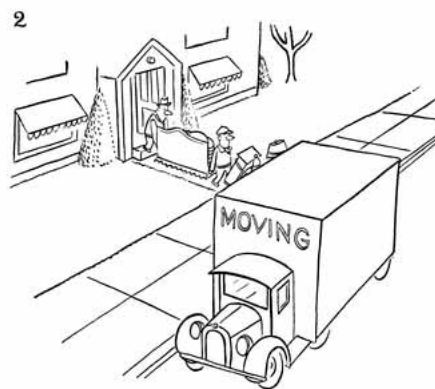
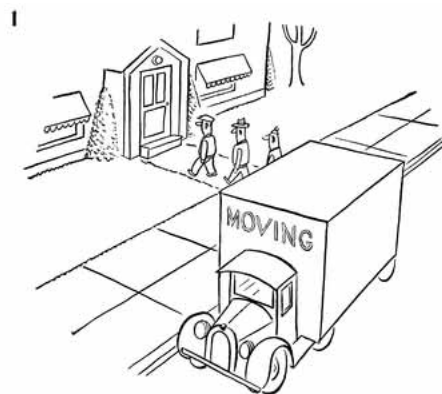




*"I'm afraid that this isn't quite what I want, Mr. Allison.
What I want is a play with a punch opening, a second act
that builds up to almost unendurable suspense, and a third-act
climax that is inevitable and yet completely surprising."*



"Why don't we ever have potato pancakes?"



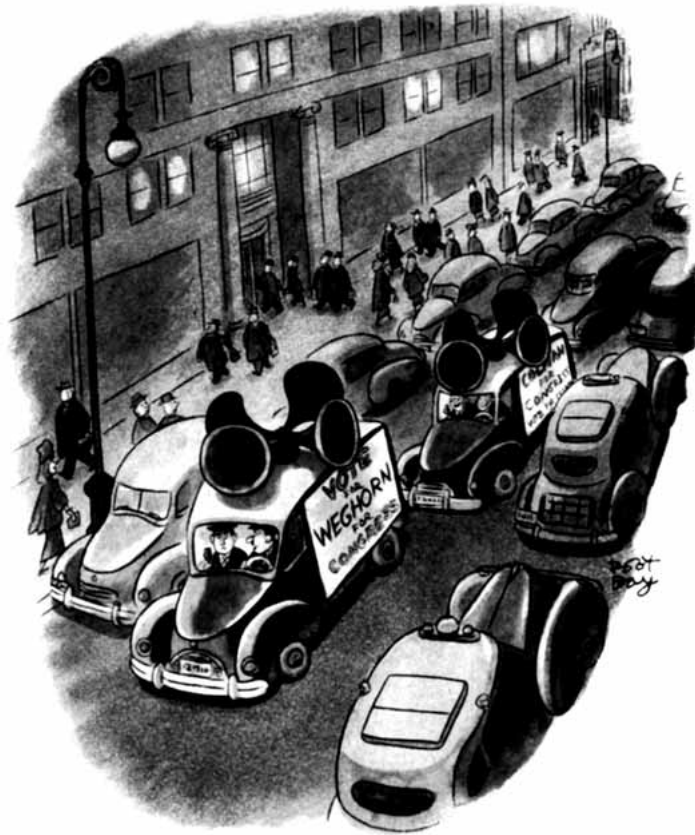


*"May I have a good-night kiss, Miss Herrol? I spent
forty-seven bucks on you tonight."*





*"Harry B. Cook, Harry B. Cook!
Look at the record, look, look, look!
See for yourself who had what it took!
Look, then vote for Harry B. Cook."*



"I'd ignore him. He's just trying to drag you into a name-calling contest."





“And now, in our own words, will you tell the court just how you were able to pick eighteen winning horses in a row?”





*"But with things the way they are today, I have to
get twice what I'm worth."*







“Quick! Any fire extinguishers?”

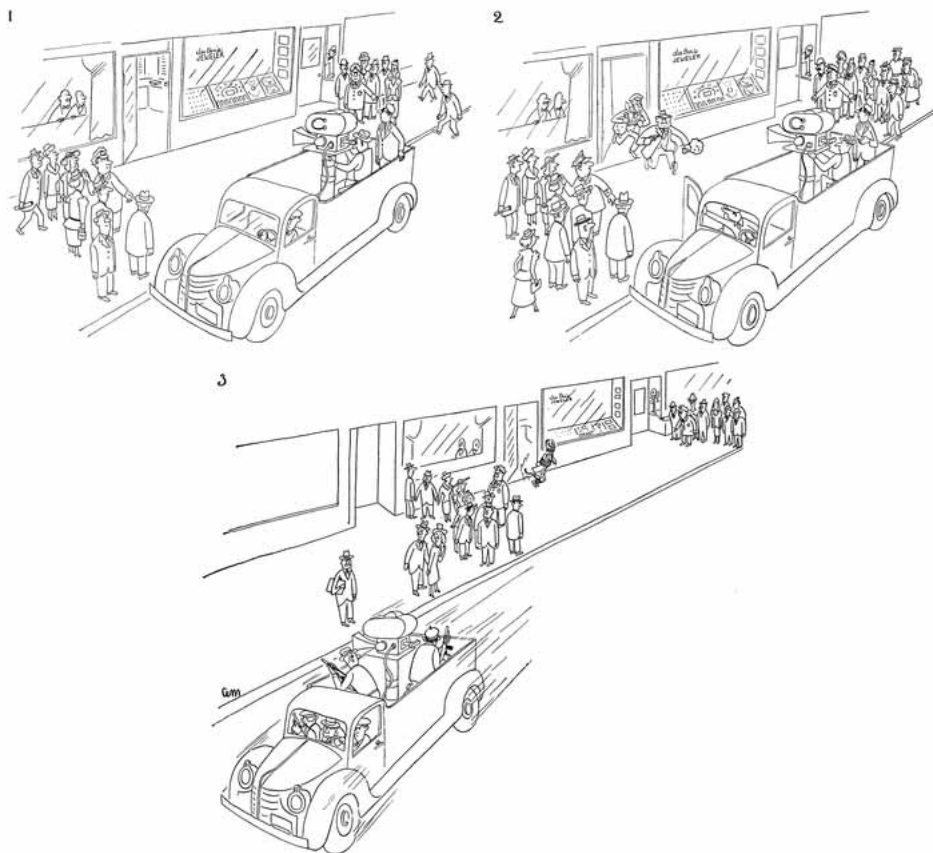




"She'll be sorry she missed you. Whom shall I say called?"



*"We asked ourselves how many places like this would
be available if a war broke out, and when the
owner gave us a decent price on it, we snapped it up."*





“... the interests of labor have always been close to my heart, and ...”











“If you can go by the manuscripts we’ve been getting lately, this postwar generation isn’t disillusioned, isn’t bitter, isn’t anything. It’s just numb.”



"... and furthermore, I give you my solemn promise that if I am elected, I'll pay off every debt I owe in this town, one hundred cents on the dollar."



“With this broadcast, ladies and gentlemen, the present makers of Super-Glo are forced to conclude their sponsorship of this program, Mrs. McCurdy having, by correctly answering the last question, acquired control of the corporation.”





"Bothered me a bit, too, at first, until I discovered they were real."



“It was the old, old story—wine, women, song, and the F.B.I.”







*“Look, bud, no matter what happens, remember
I had nothing against you personally.”*



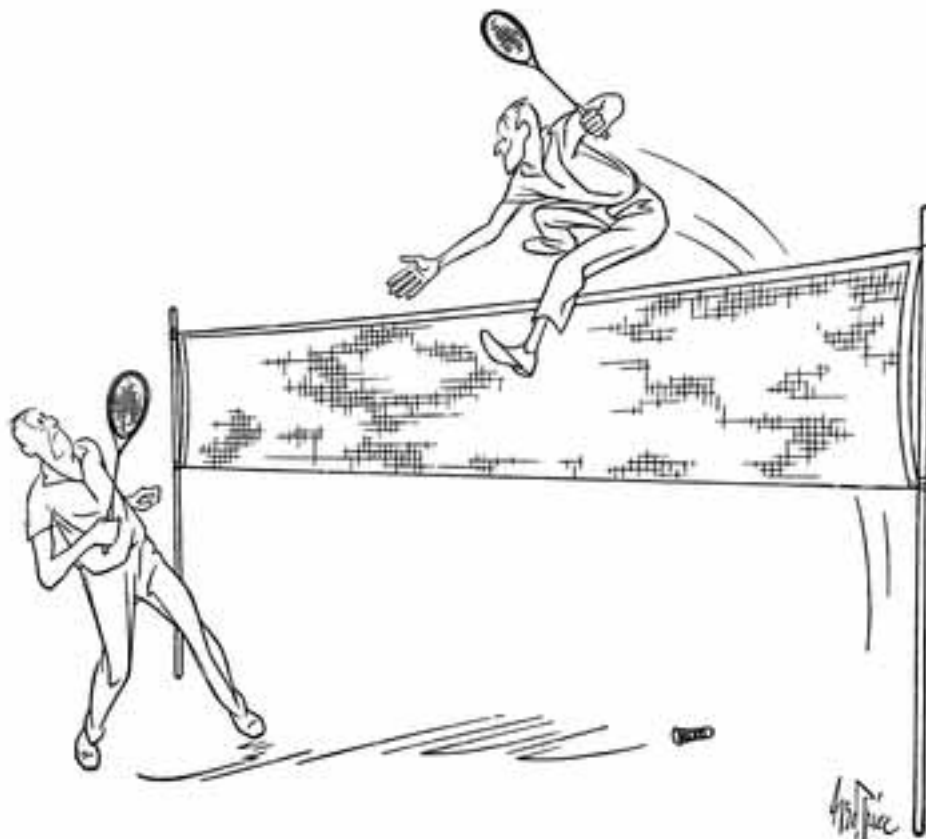
*"By George, the other railroads certainly have a lot to learn from
the Chesapeake and Ohio."*



*“Now, remember what I told you, Mrs. Locatelli—Mr. Dewey
is really an Italian at heart.”*



"It may be an apple green, but it certainly isn't a pleasant apple green."

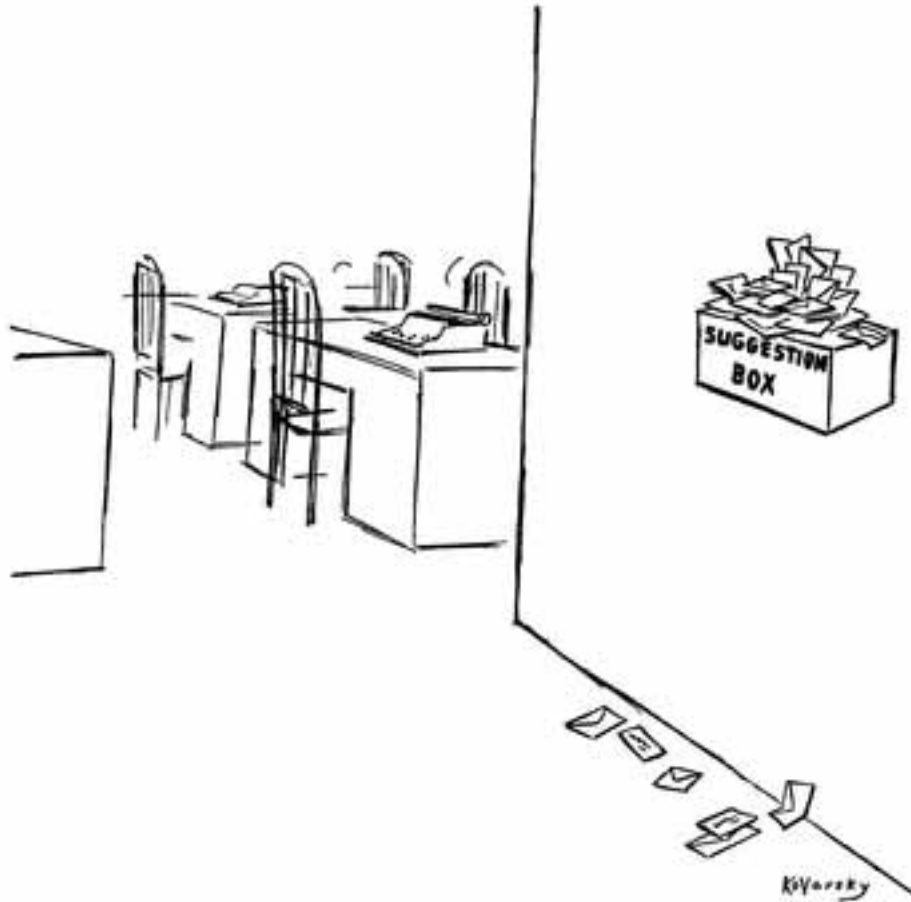




"All right! Who's the wise guy?"



*“Young man, it is of no concern to me whether or not
the top is alcohol-proof!”*









"Doesn't want to overlook the penthouse vote, I guess."





"Shall I tip him now, dear?"



“Now let’s see how we stand. I opened. Mrs. Halcombe said Ellen Griswold looked particularly unattractive Friday afternoon. My wife said, ‘That awful two-piece suit with the gusset!’ Bolton checked. Mrs. Denton said that Ellen Griswold must have spent all of a hundred dollars on it. Halcolmbe raised two dollars. Mrs. Bolton said that if it cost more than thirty-nine fifty, she was robbed . . .”

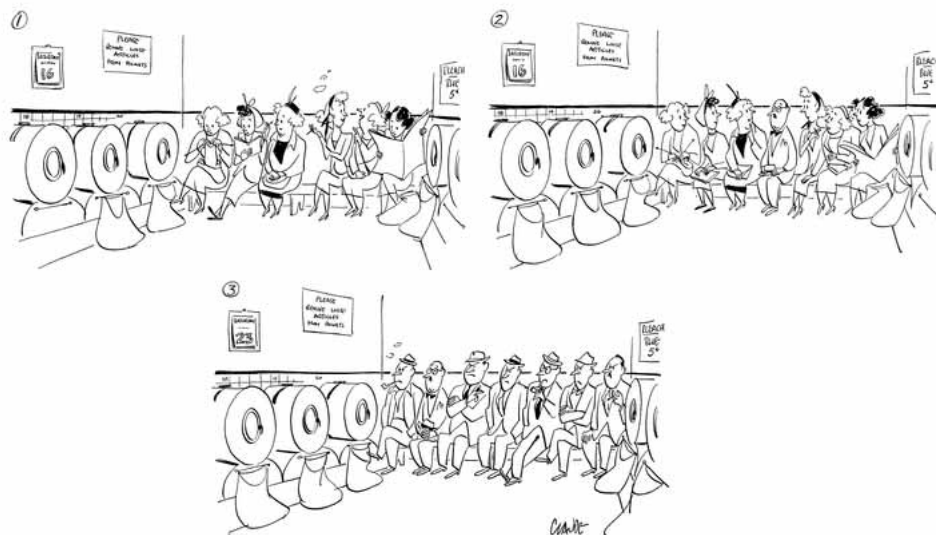




"What makes me maddest is when he calls me his 'worthy opponent.'"



“Good news! The auditors have finished with your books and you’re a dollar-fifty short of grand larceny.”





"Save it, darling. It makes good mulch."



"I suppose we'll have to set this down as a doubtful district."

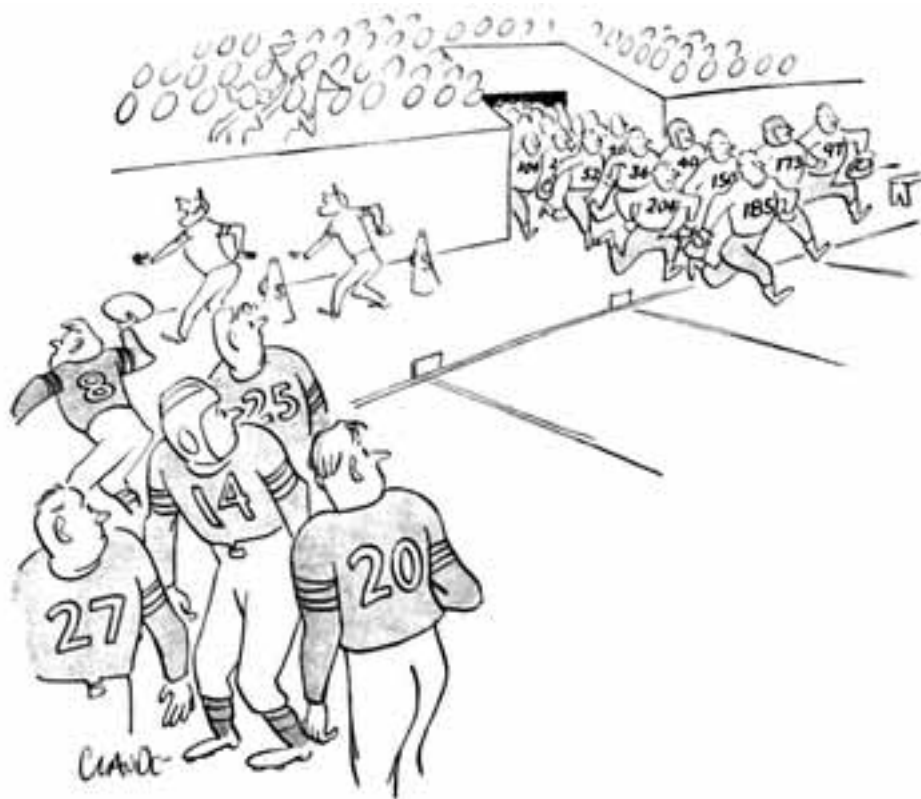






"If this were only Venice, we could have haggled over the price."









"Whenever you're ready, Mr. Rolland."

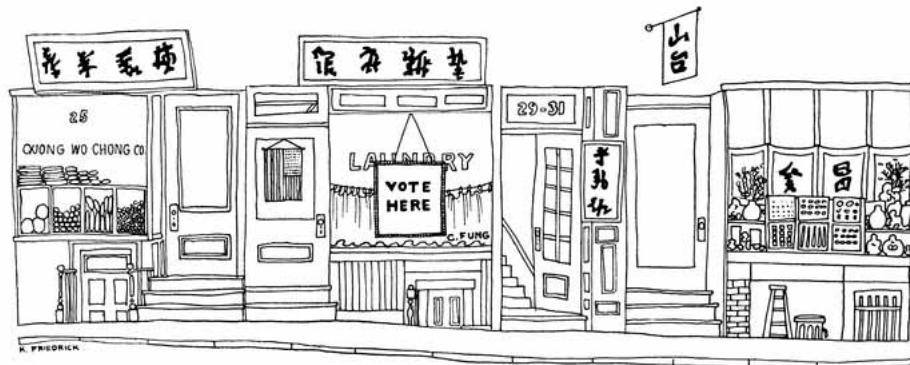


"The middle one is the one that's plugged in."





“... and then I disconnected the booster from the Electro-Snuggie Blanket and put him in the deep-freeze. In the morning, I defrosted him and ran him through the Handi Home Slicer and then the Jiffy Burger Grind, and after that I fed him down the Dispose-All. Then I washed my clothes in the Bendix, tidied up the kitchen, and went to a movie.”

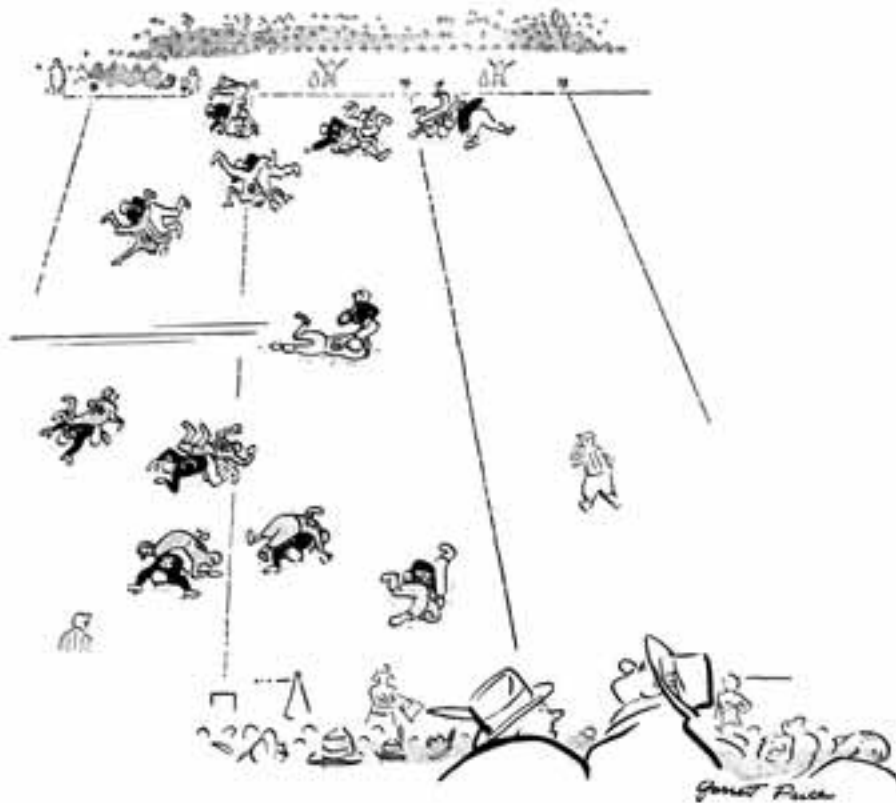






"Oh dear, I hate voting for an assortment."





"Best blocking team in the country."



"It's right in this block—a thick, juicy porterhouse, giant Idaho baked potato dripping with butter, a man-sized slab of apple pie, and coffee, all for a dollar seventy-five."



"I thought that bomb was going to revolutionize warfare."

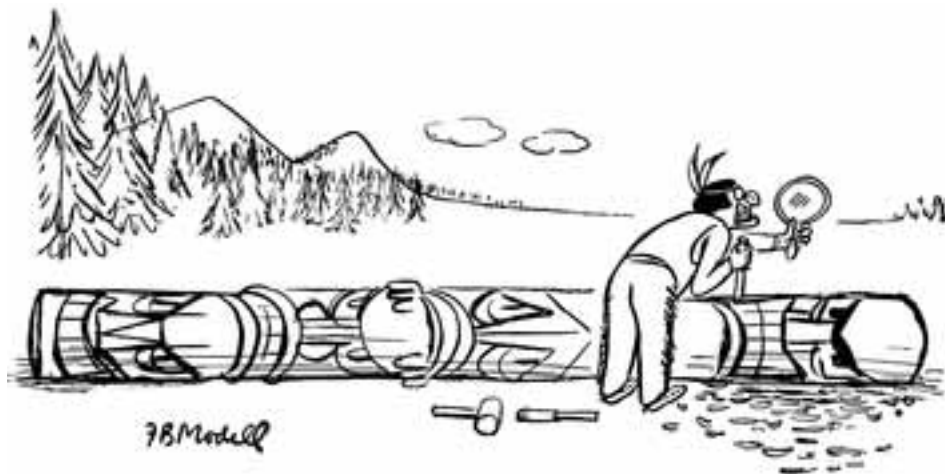


Kovarsky





“Young lady, you should be ashamed.”





"I thought of you at once for this couple. They're so easy to please."



*“First of all, let’s forget all those
push-button weapons we’ve been reading about in our comic books.”*





“What I tell you now will save you heartbreak later, Miss Foster. You have no voice, no stage presence, you can’t read a line, and your emotional expression is nil. My advice to you is to give up entirely any aspirations for the stage, and stick to radio and motion pictures.”





"I think I've located the trouble."



*"The way I see it, Russia thinks we think they think
we're not willing to go to war."*



①



②



③



④

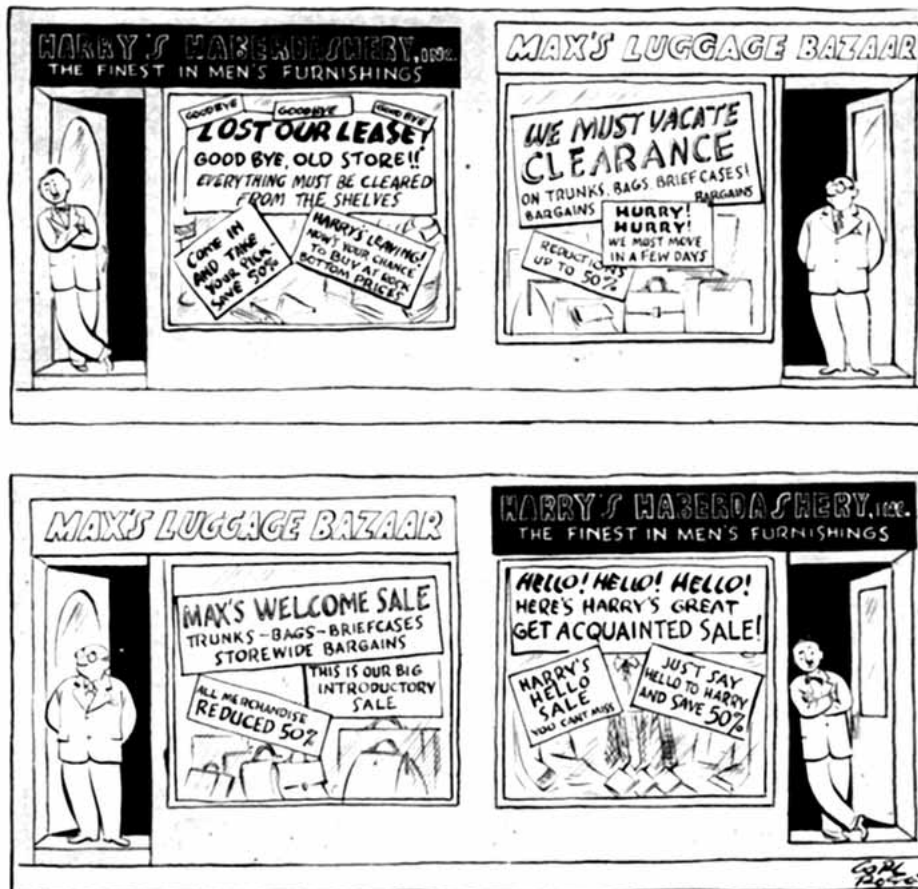


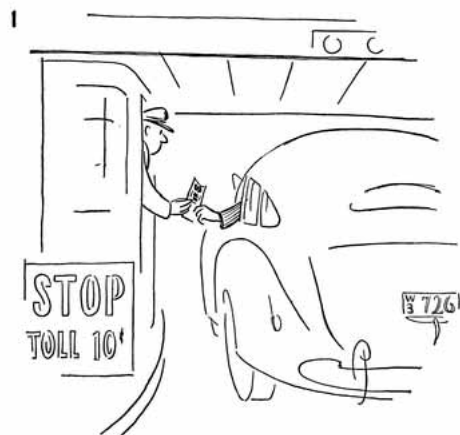


“You sure had your nerve to tell a sergeant off like that. What did he say?”



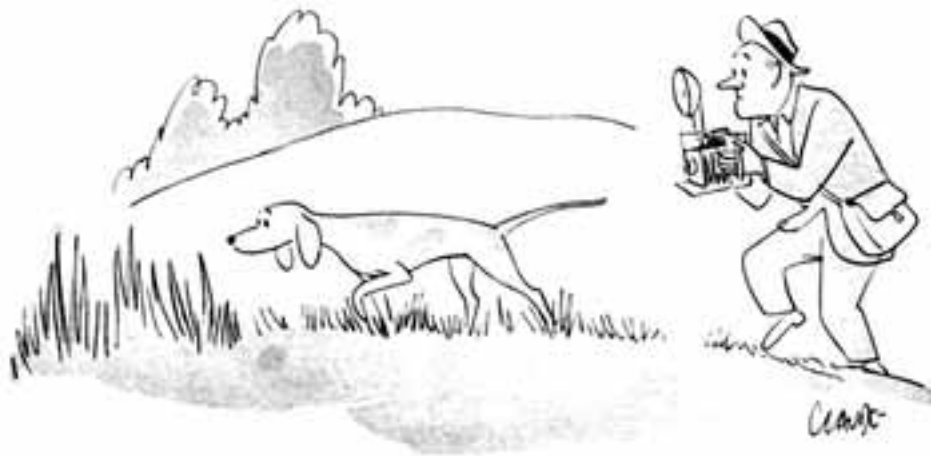
"Now go out there and win!"





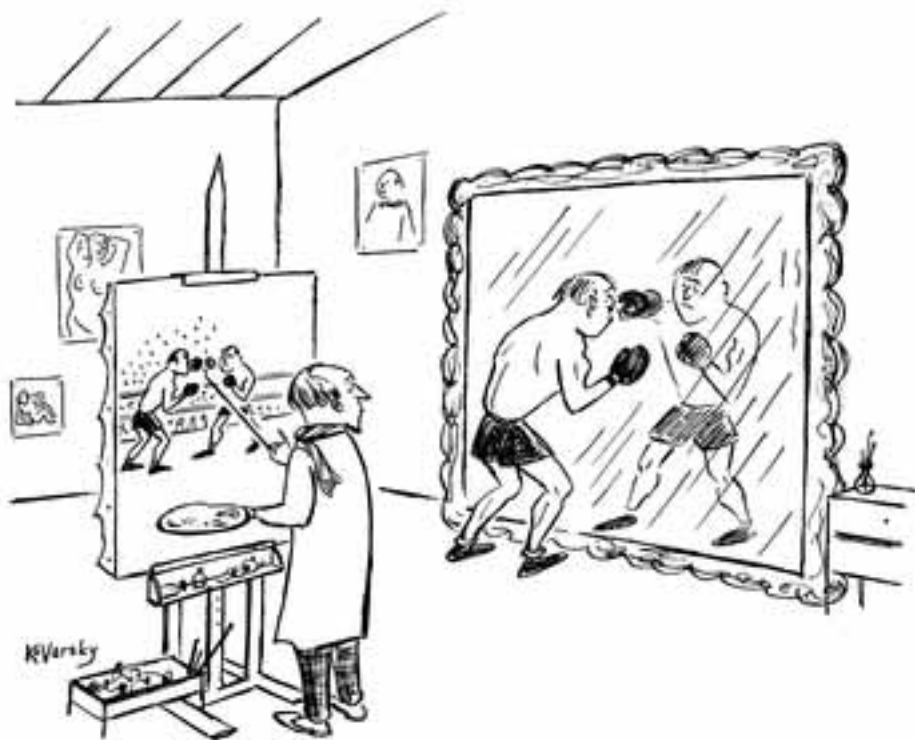


*“Don’t touch it, Roger! It costs
two thousand four hundred and seventy-five dollars.”*





"I'm Murdock, from the insurance company, Mr. Jennings. They tell me you've hit the jackpot."





"All I want is what every woman wants—full title to the house, the furniture, custody of the children, half of the personal property, and plenty of alimony."



“Now, gentlemen, for the next few periods we will occupy ourselves with a study of the structure, functions, and some of the disorders of the vital region we call the T-Zone.”





*“Down here, men, down here! You
must learn to take advantage of the terrain.”*





*"I don't know this route very well any more.
The last few years, I've been flying in."*



"I should think the bank would set up some sort of special reserve fund for customers who overdraw."

BIRTHDAY PARTY (I OF 5)



Documentation

BIRTHDAY PARTY (2 OF 5)



“What do you say to Diana?”

BIRTHDAY PARTY (3 OF 5)



Fascinating toy

BIRTHDAY PARTY (4 OF 5)



Thoughtful lady—something for little brother, too.

BIRTHDAY PARTY (5 OF 5)



"Happy birthday to you . . ."



"Did you enjoy the sole, Senator? Off the record, of course."





“Arthur, what do you suppose! Helena Rubinstein is going to let me come in and spend the whole day.”





*“Here’s one for you chaps—banned
in Minneapolis, Cleveland, and Salt Lake City.”*





"I know you're all as sorry as I am that the Chinese shadow plays last Saturday failed to bring out the husbands."





"Man, am I happy this day is over!"



*"I wonder if we shouldn't start
hoarding things before it becomes unpatriotic again."*





“Now, remember, you can have him as long as you feed him and take good care of him. When you don’t, back he goes.”

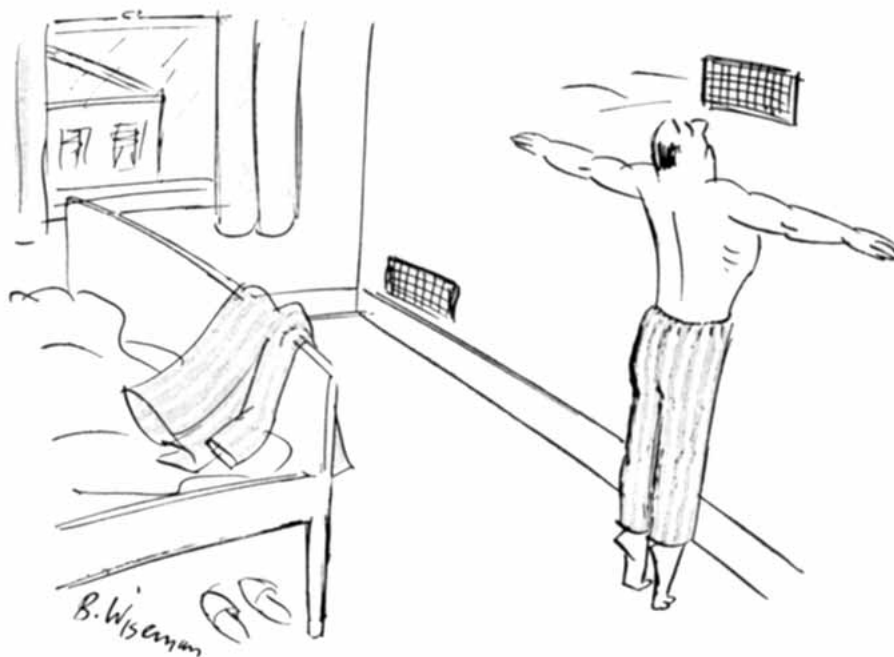




“Harris, I’ve cancelled your hospitalization and sick-benefit policy, closed out your old-age retirement account, cleared your case with the union, given proper legal notice to the Unemployment Insurance Bureau, and had a check drawn for your vacation credit, cost-of-living bonus, severance pay, and accumulated salary, including overtime. You’re fired!”



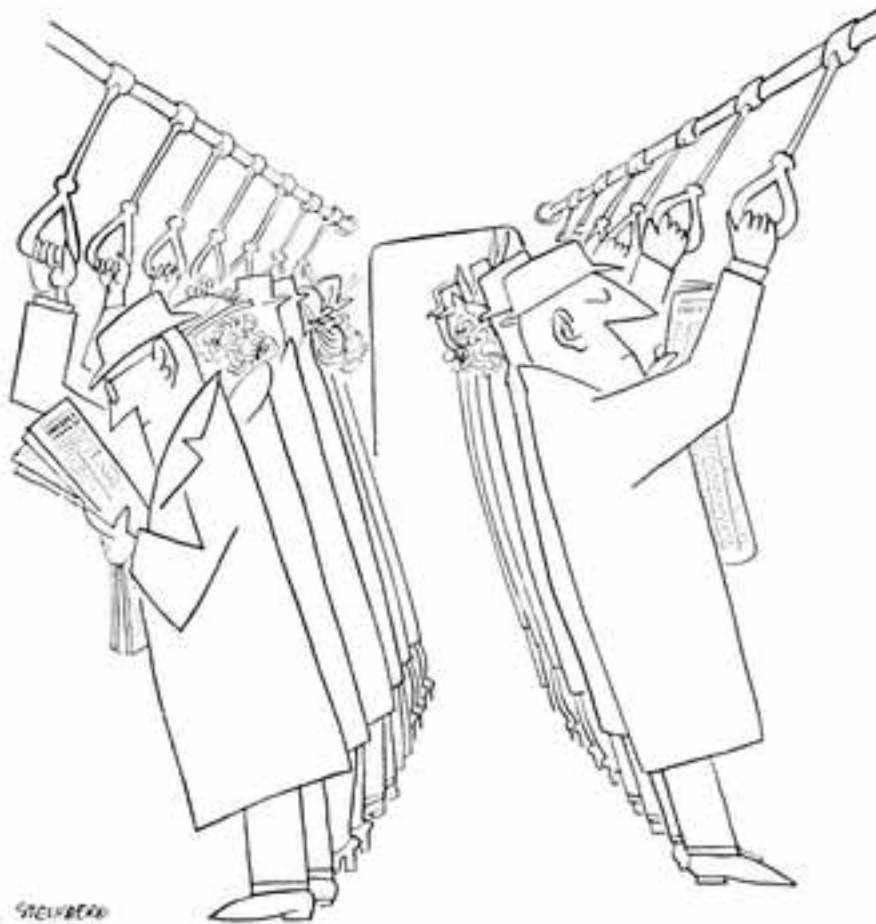






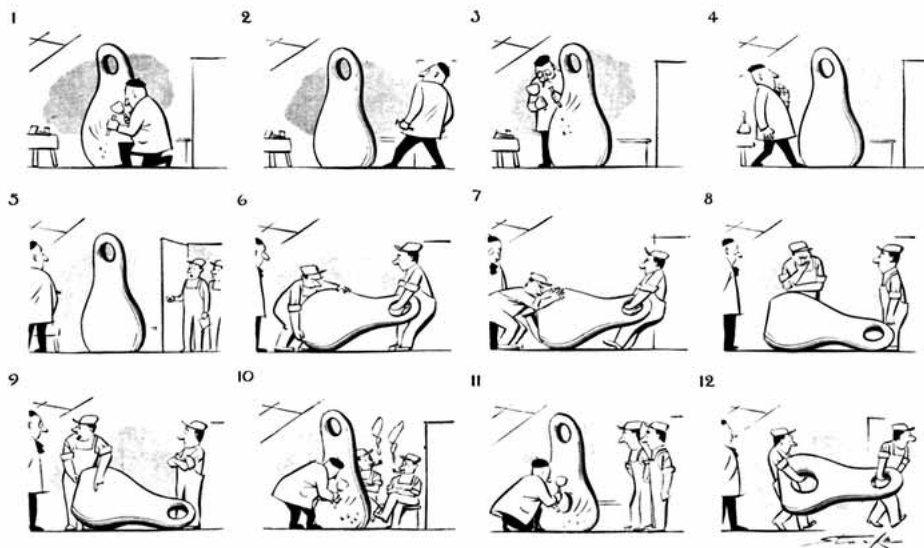
"May I listen to the two-ninety-five one again?"







“Pardon me, but what paper is this going to be in?”





“Are you now, or have you ever been, a naughty boy?”

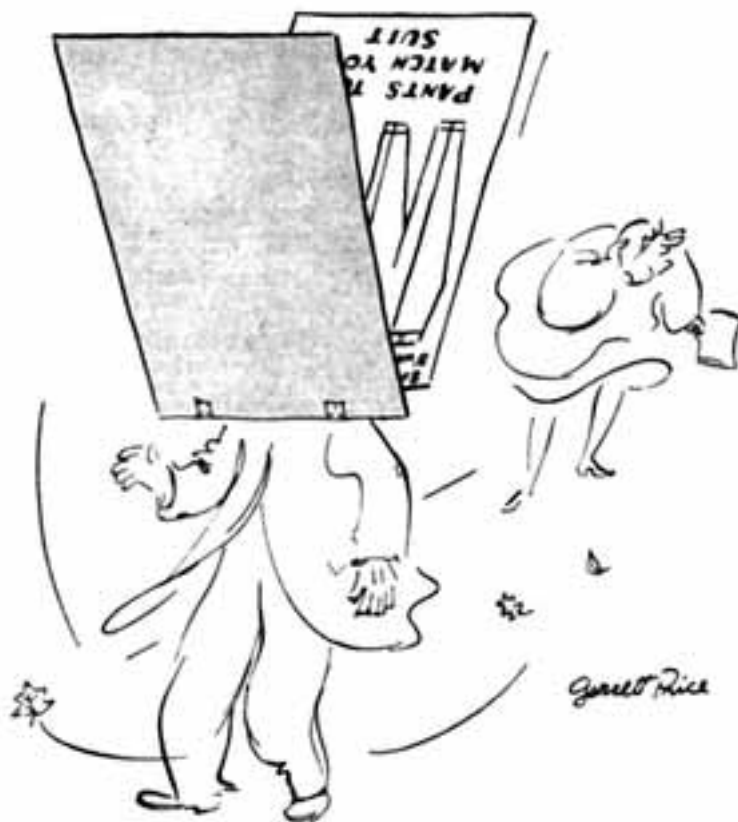




EVERYDAY HISTRIONICS
Backbone of the Organization

William Steig (11/27/1948)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►





"You should enjoy this, Senator. It's an old Creole recipe I got from your last filibuster."



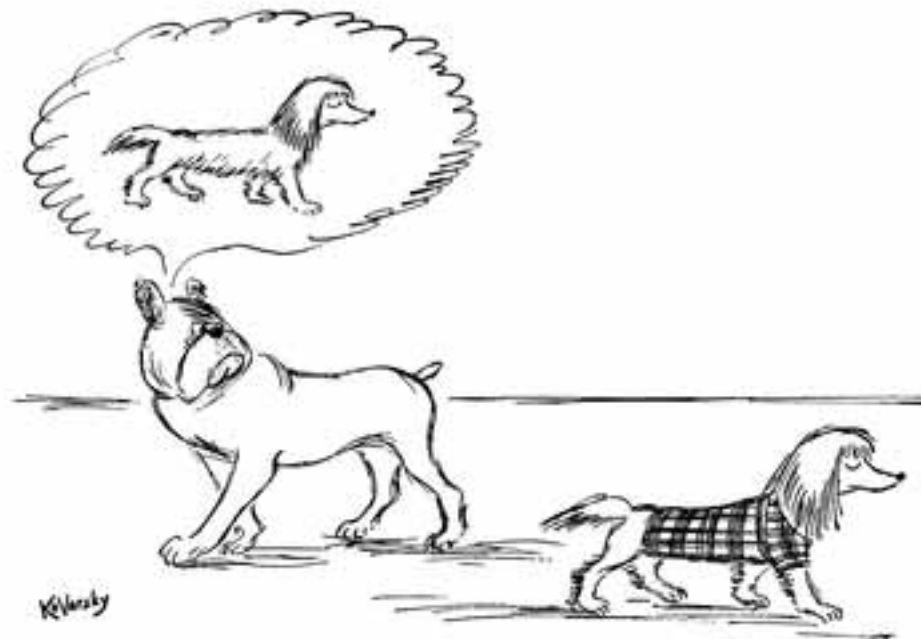


"This year, I'm almost tempted to let Walter surprise me."



"I'm afraid I can't vouch for its condition. I haven't been getting very many miles to the gallon, and it seems to eat up a lot of oil. There's a disturbing whine in the transmission that might mean the bearings are worn out, and . . ."

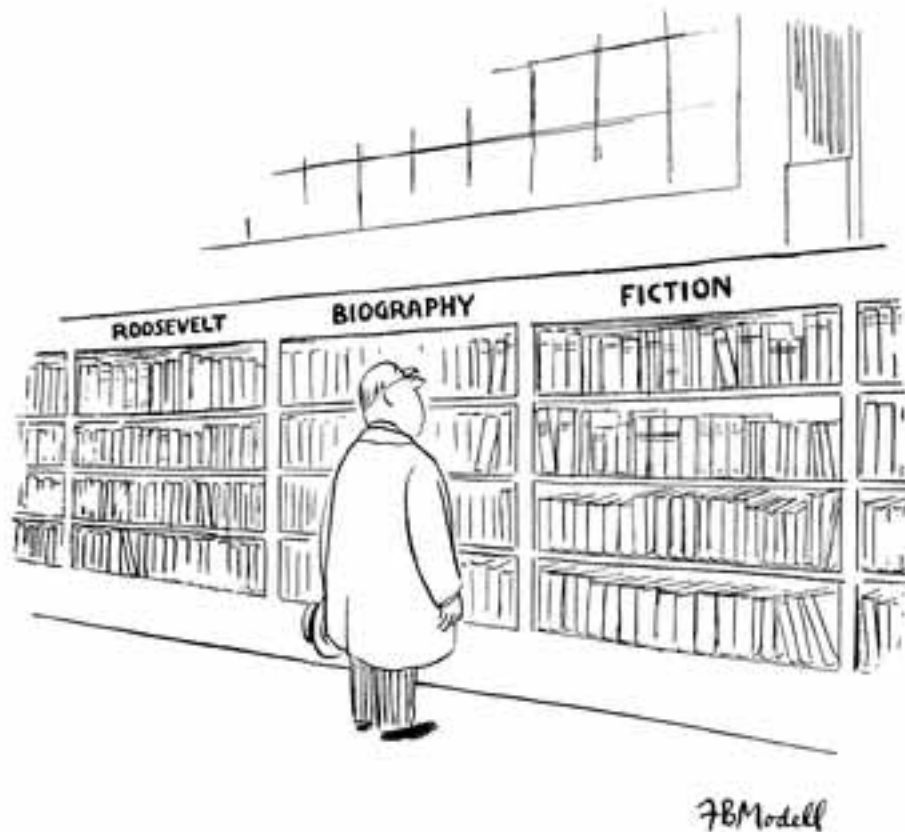






"Look at it this way. You made eight hundred dollars a second."







"You let go of me! I'm only temporary, for the Christmas rush."





“What do they call it when they take everything out of a lobster and then put it all back again?”



“Any of you girls seen my glasses?”



*"She went down the north slope with the
skiing instructor, and that was the last I ever saw of her."*





"Do you have one 'To all of you from all of us'?"





EVERYDAY HISTRIONICS
Martyr to insomnia

William Steig (12/4/1948)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



*“When Santa asks what you want, limit your requests to three, please.
When Santa asks what you want, limit your requests to three, please.
When . . .”*





*"They're going fast. I'd advise you to
buy now, while you have your choice."*



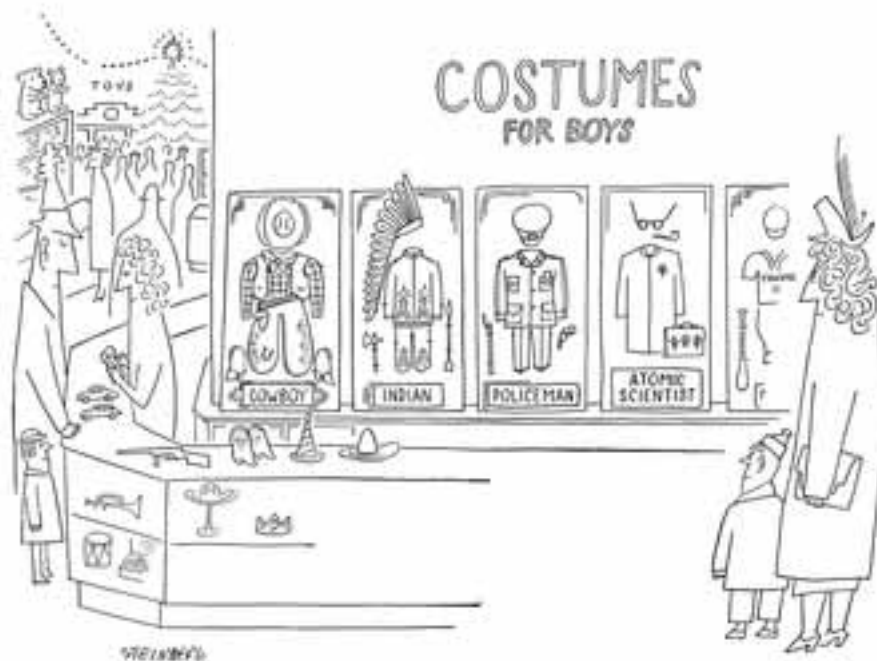


“Now, if you want to make her very, very happy . . .”





“ . . . and so, Flavian, in recognition of twenty years of loyal service . . . ”





"It was an awful letdown. He only mentions Kay Summersby once."



"Charles! Pratt & Whitney have alerted Theodora!"



"Do you lick or do I lick?"





"Serves you good and right!"



"And these are little pari-mutuel tickets, for ripping into shreds when the race is over."





"Personally, I'll be satisfied if they only strike water."



"To whom do I complain about a surly Santa Claus?"

1



2



3





"Or do you think it might depress him?"







*"Until Congress gets off our necks,
we'd better stick to the list—if we can find it."*



“We might conduct a contest—‘Complete this sentence in twenty-five words or less: The battleship is a vital factor in modern warfare, because . . .’”



*“... and roller skates, and a magic set,
and a train with real smoke, and a ...”*



"I don't like it."





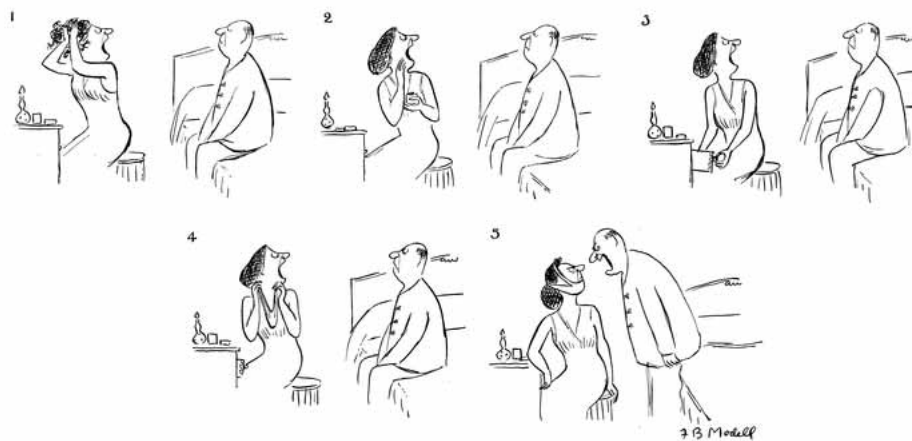
"I've just shopped Macy's. They're underselling us by six per cent on women's lingerie and stockings. They're beating us by eight per cent on sheets and pillowcases. And their comparison shoppers are making thirteen per cent more a week than ours."



"All I've got to say is, New Haven's sides must split awfully easy."

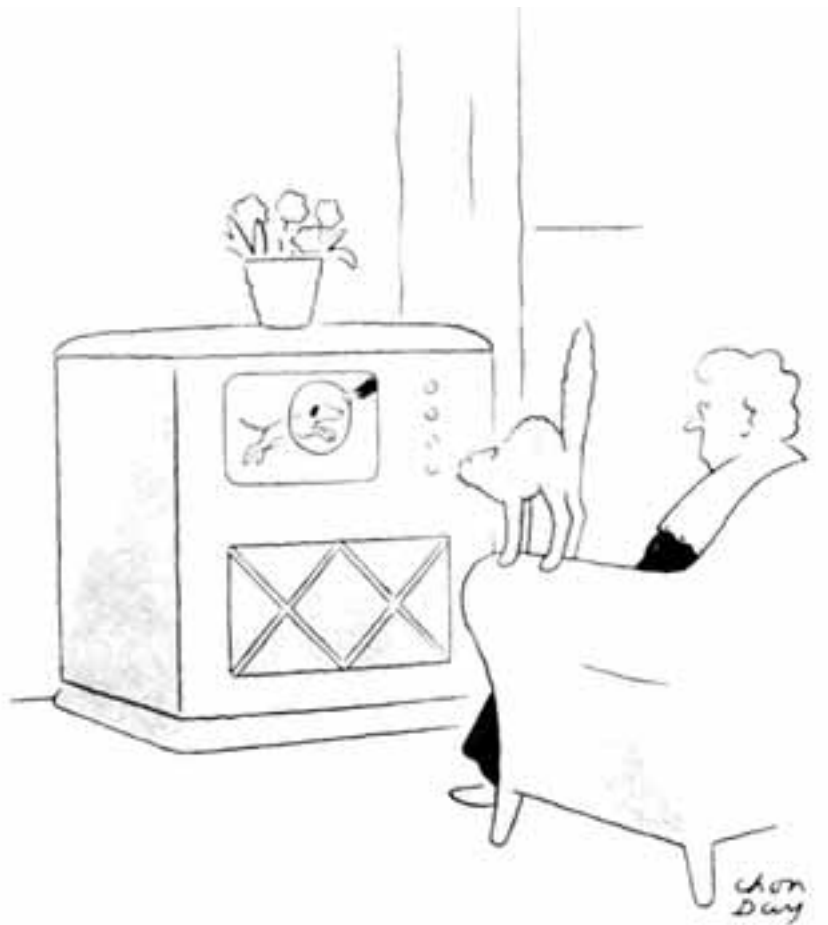


"I don't want you to get the wrong impression, young man. She's my cook."





“What would you suggest for a bowl of good cheer?”







"Mink is always good."







“Yoohoo, Justice! How late are you open?”



"I meant a real one."





“... and then he'll leap from his sleigh with a big pack of toys on his back and come sliding down the air-conditioning duct, right into this very room.”





“Well, I guess now we’re in a lower income bracket.”

1.



2.



3.



4.



5.



6.



7.



8.



9.







EVERYDAY HISTRIONICS
Air of importance





"Come in, come in, whoever you are."





"There you go, thinking your own thoughts again!"

